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THE

ARGYLE PAPERS.

R



EDINBURGH:

THOMAS G. STEVENSON,
87, PRINCES STREET.

MDCCCXXXIV.

IMPRESSION.

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ERRATUM.

For W. T. Campbell, page 29, read Mr. J. Campbell.



INTRODUCTORY NOTICE.



HE Campbells, according to Chalmers, ‘are ‘undoubtedly of an Anglo-Norman lineage, ‘whatever Family Historians may think, ‘or fablers may say.’* Whether this elaborate writer be correct in his assertion, is by no means clear; for, on the contrary, it has been contended, that they were genuine Celts, ‘and Lords of Lochow, as early as the year 404.’† In order to reconcile these conflicting theories, matters are accommodated in this way,—the Lordship of Lochow is conferred on Paul O’Dwbin or O’Dwin, commonly called Paul Inspuran, a genuine Celt, whose daughter Eva marries ‘Gillespie Campbell, a gentleman of Anglo-Norman lineage.’ To verify the truth of this judicious arrangement, reference is made to ‘the Bards and Senachies, the ancient Historians,’ against whose decisions no true votary of Ossian will dare appeal. This Gillespie is said, on evidence equally satisfactory, to have been the great-great-grandfather of that individual, who, as ‘Agillascopper Campbell,’ witnesses a Charter dated 4th March 1266, granted by Alexander III, in the 17th year of his reign, to the Abbot and Convent of Lindores, of the town of Newburgh.‡

* Caledonia, Vol. I. p. 597.

† Wood’s Peerage, Vol. I, p. 84–5.

‡ Book of Lindores, M. S. Advocates Library.

That the Argyle Family are descended from this ‘ Gillespic,’ or ‘ Agillascopper Campbell,’ may be true, but the fact is not attested by any thing like legal evidence ; indeed, the earlier portion of their history, as given by Peerage writers, is founded on fiction rather than fact, and the notion of making a Campbell Lord of Lochow in the year 400, is almost as ridiculous as Sir Thomas Urquhart’s deduction of his descent from Adam, without any break in the links of the chain.

Emulous of these ancient fablers, a recent genealogist* has sprung up, who bids fair to eclipse the Knight of Cromarty, and equal, if not surpass those venerable historians, ‘ the Bards ‘ and Senachies.’ It is matter of historical notoriety, that the founder of the Bedford Family was John Russell, a gentleman of small property, who, by a lucky accident, got a footing at Court, and finding favour in the eyes of Henry VIII, subsequently acquired rank and title, and—what was of greater importance,—that portion of the spoils of the Church, which forms the rich inheritance of the Russells at the present day. From this individual, who was a man of considerable ability, the Dukes of Bedford are lineally descended ; and although there are numerous Families in England of more elevated and ancient origin, still a descent from a nobleman of the reign of Henry the VIII was, to say the least of it, sufficiently respectable ; but mere respectability would not satisfy the poetical historian of the Family ; and ‘ Olaf the sharp-eyed King of Rerik,’ the

* See Wiffen’s Account of the Family of Russel, 2 Vols. Lond. 1833, 8vo.

Kings of Sweden, Holmgard, and Trondheim, are asserted to be the veritable ancestors of Lord John Russell, the accomplished author of ‘ Don Carlos,’ and the ‘ Reform Bill !’

The Editor has been told, that the Duke of Argyle possesses charters of a very ancient date, fixing, beyond dispute, the high antiquity of his Family, and if the information be correct, it is to be regretted that the pedigree has not been regularly verified, and those absurd fictions discarded, which tend to throw ridicule on the origin of this ancient race. As it is, no Family in Scotland of similar antiquity (for, from the time of the Bruce, the descent is clear), can produce so long a catalogue of men, equally eminent. Much, certainly, cannot be said in praise of their virtues, but they were not worse than their neighbours; and the barbarous times they lived in, form a reasonable excuse for their errors. In most noble Families, a man of ability may perchance appear once or twice in the course of a century; but the Campbells present the remarkable instance of a continued succession of men of talent, for a period of more than a hundred years. Thus, the Marquis of Argyle, although tinctured with fanaticism, (perhaps politically so), was a man of strong masculine understanding. His unfortunate son inherited no small portion of the talent,* without the imputed hypocrisy of the parent. Nor could the dissipated habits of the grandson

* The consistency of his Lordship is somewhat doubtful; for, in his Letters to the Duke of Lauderdale, (Edin. 1829, 4to.) he is guilty of the most fulsome adulation both to him and the King, reviling the Whigs, whom he privately encouraged.

extinguish the powers of a naturally vigorous mind; and the great-grandsons, John* and Archibald,† successively Dukes of Argyle, assume a prominent station in the annals of the time.

Leaving genealogists to settle the Argyle pedigree, it is time to give some account of the papers which form the present volume. The anecdotes of the Marquis of Argyle, his son, and great-grandsons, are to be found amongst the Wodrow MSS. in the Faculty Library, and have been extracted from the *Analecta* of that indefatigable compiler. They possess considerable value; and for their authenticity Wodrow's name is a sufficient voucher. Amongst other curious particulars, a singular fact is there mentioned regarding the unfortunate Earl, which does not seem generally known. Historians inform us that his Lordship, a short time before his execution, sunk into a gentle slumber; and it is said that one of the Members of Council going into his cell, was so much struck with the placidity of his appearance, that "he hur-

* John Duke of Argyle was by no means so estimable a person as represented by Sir Walter Scott, in his beautiful *Tale of the Heart of Mid-Lothian*. Glover's opinion of him will be found in a note to page 106 of this work. Wodrow, who, if he was at all biassed, must have been so in his favour, does not, in the anecdotes now for the first time printed, speak favourably of him; and the persecution of his Father's Mistress, see page 105, evinces a littleness of mind quite inconsistent with the high character ascribed to him.

† Duke Archibald's conduct as to the trial of Stewart of Aucharn for the murder of Campbell of Glenure, is properly reprehended by Arnot in his *Criminal Trials*, p. 192. The poor man was found guilty by a jury of eleven Campbells, and condemned by their chief, as Justice-General of Scotland.

ried out of the room, quitted the castle with the utmost precipitation, and hid himself in the lodgings of an acquaintance who lived near, where he flung himself upon the first bed that presented itself, and had every appearance of a man suffering the *most excruciating torture*.* Now we learn from Wodrow that the Earl's slumber was not so much the result of mental composure at this trying period, as of a bodily infirmity, arising from a bullet having, in rebounding, struck him in the head, which injured his skull so much, that it required to be trepanned. In consequence of this accident, his Lordship "behoved" to sleep every day after dinner. The fact of Argyle's sleeping shortly before his execution was hitherto well known, but the Editor is not aware that the cause has been previously ascertained.†

Some additional papers relative to Earl Archibald, chiefly broadsides, published at the time, with a copy of a letter from his Lordship to his daughter, and the epitaph which he wrote upon himself, have been added as illustrative of the Wodrow Anecdotes.

In the Library of the Faculty of Advocates, there is a large collection of letters and other documents relative to the first Duke of Argyle, and his wife, Elizabeth Talmash, daughter of the Duchess of Lauderdale. From this source a selection has been made, certainly of little historical importance,

* Fox's History of James II. p. 208.

† It is hardly necessary to observe, that the Earl was beheaded in the afternoon.

but interesting, as throwing light on the private life of his Grace, who, as appears from many of his letters preserved amongst Carstairs's State Papers, was endowed with considerable talents for state intrigue. Of his morals the less that is said the better. His Grace was a great lover of horses, and a list of his stud, at the period of his demise, has been deemed worthy of preservation, and cannot fail to amuse those who care for these matters. Some specimens of his Grace's love-letters have been given, which certainly convey no very high idea of his capability ; but it would be unfair to found any opinion upon such compositions, as experience has taught us that cleverer men than the Duke, when indulging in this species of epistolary correspondence, have given proofs of human weakness of a description still more humiliating.

After his Grace's demise, which took place on the 28th September 1703, and was occasioned by wounds received in a brothel, proceedings were adopted by his widow and John, commonly called the great Duke of Argyle, to defeat the provisions which had been made in favour of Mrs. Alison, the mistress of the late Duke. He had conveyed all his English property to this person, including the estate of Chirton, near the town of Shields, and every effort was used to overturn his settlement. There is one very amusing letter from a man of the name of Campbell, who was sent by the Duchess, and her agent, Mr. James Anderson, to Chirton, which contains a very singular account of his interview with the lady, in which it is pretty evident that each party was striving to outwit the other. Legal proceedings were speedily in-

stituted, the result of which has not been ascertained. It is, however, certain that Mrs. Alison was turned out of Chirton,—that she took measures at law to recover possession,—and that she was brought before the Ecclesiastical Courts for her intercourse with the deceased Duke. That the heirs at law should wish to recover property alienated by their improvident predecessor was natural enough; yet it would certainly have been more dignified to have privately accommodated matters, as, from the tenor of many of the letters, it is evident that Mrs. Alison was disposed to make some concessions. But the proceedings in the Ecclesiastical Court admit of no excuse, and it certainly gives no very exalted notion of Duke John, that he should allow his father's weaknesses to become a matter of public notoriety, to gratify a vindictive feeling against the unfortunate paramour.

The Burnbank Papers are probably the most curious portion of this Volume. They contain the correspondence between the Honourable Colonel James Campbell and his wife, the Honourable Margaret Leslie, daughter of the first Lord Newark; and, certainly, it is, at the present date, difficult to conceive, that between persons holding so high a station in society, such letters could have passed. The indelicacy is remarkable, and as it is not to be imagined that this style of writing was limited to the Honourable Colonel Campbell and his Lady, it may be taken for granted that these epistles may be considered as a very fair specimen of the ordinary style of correspondence at the time, and that many of the passages, which now strike the reader as tolerably free, would not, at the period they were written, be

regarded as in the slightest degree exceptionable. Even at a later period, although manners were more refined, the writers were equally unfettered in their remarks, and the Suffolk Papers afford good evidence that ladies of the highest rank could write in a manner which, if adopted at the present date, would place the fair correspondent in the unfortunate predicament of being thought no better than she should be.

These letters, however, possess higher claims to attention, as containing probably the most complete existing memorials of the opinions, manners, habits, and domestic economy of the Scottish gentry at the beginning of last century. Mrs. Campbell's orthography is singularly vicious,—not more so, perhaps, than that of other ladies, of an age in which the ambition was, to be good housewives rather than accomplished letter writers; but although female education was then too much neglected, it may be questioned, whether females now a days, might not be more usefully employed in giving a greater degree of attention to domestic duties, than in wasting so large a portion of the most important period of their lives, in acquiring those profitless embellishments, which, in modern parlance, obtain the denomination of accomplishments.

The Editor, for some time, doubted the propriety of allowing this odd correspondence to see the light; but as the Campbells of Burnbank are now extinct, and as this Volume is intended for private circulation, he was induced to forego his scruples.

It may be proper to give some account of the husband and

wife. As to the former, the Honourable Colonel James Campbell of Burnbank was third son of Archibald Earl of Argyle, and immediate younger brother of the Honourable John Campbell of Mamore, from whom the present Duke of Argyle is descended. He attained a celebrity by no means enviable, for his abduction of Miss Wharton, an English heiress. In this act he was assisted by Sir John Johnstone of Caskieben, Baronet, who, having been apprehended for his accession to the outrage, was brought to trial, condemned, and afterwards executed. Some interesting particulars regarding this event, reprinted from the original rare tracts, will be found in the present Collection. Considering the influence of the Campells, it is somewhat remarkable that they did not exert themselves to procure the pardon of this unfortunate man, who, if his own statement is to be believed, was led very innocently to participate in the affair. The real culprit escaped punishment.

The Honourable Colonel James Campbell did not take this disappointment of his matrimonial speculation much to heart, (for his marriage with Miss Wharton was annulled by Act of Parliament), as he, not long afterwards, married the Honourable Margaret Leslie, youngest daughter of the first Lord Newark. The following notice relative to this marriage, and the descendants of it, is to be found in a MS. pedigree of the Fletchers of Saltoun.—‘ Lady Milton’s aunt, Margaret Leslie, ‘ married to Colonel James Campbell, 4th son of Archibald 9th ‘ Earl of Argyle, and brother to Archibald the first Duke of ‘ Argyle, who purchased Burnbank in 1709, and died in Janu-

‘ ary 1713, by whom she had three sons and a daughter, viz.
‘ Archibald, eldest, who died in 1713, leaving two daughters,
‘ Elizabeth, married to James Drummond,—and Jean, married
‘ to David Campbell. 2d, Charles, a Captain in Harrison’s Re-
‘ giment of Foot, who bought Boquhan in 1738, and after exe-
‘ cuting a general disposition to his sister Mary, died in 1742
‘ without issue. 3d, John, who died without issue. 4th, Mary,
‘ who entailed the estate of Boquhan on the second son of her
‘ cousin Milton, and other heirs, died without issue.’

As the reader will find in the Notes to the Letters, various additional particulars relative to this gentleman, his lady, and their relations, repetition here would be superfluous.

There is, however, one matter which, as affecting the reputation of the Honourable James Campbell of Burnbank, requires explanation. It has been asserted that this gentleman was the individual who made so prominent a figure in the course of the criminal proceeding against Nichol Muschett of Boghall, for the murder of his wife, and there is no doubt that a person named ‘ James Campbell of Burnbank,’ was the dissolute associate, and anxious adviser of the wretched murderer, who was executed on the 6th of January 1721. As the particulars of this horrible story are well known, it is unnecessary here to detail them.*

* The Editor has been favoured by a literary friend with the following account of the expenses incurred in the execution of Muschett :—

By attending to dates, the impossibility of identifying this individual with the Colonel James Campbell who died in January 1713, (leaving no sons of the name of James), is manifest. The Colonel purchased Burnbank from a James Campbell,—the conveyance is dated May 3, 1712, and is registered in the Books of Session, January 2, 1747. Whether any relationship existed between the seller and purchaser has not been ascertained. But the former was served and retoured heir to his father, Mungo Campbell of Burnbank, upon the 6th of March 1708. Mungo Campbell had acquired the lands from James Earl of Perth, and James Lord Drummond, his son, by disposition dated November 3, 1694.

Ane Note of the Chamberlaine's expense anent Nichol Muschatt.

	lb.	s.	d.
<i>Imprs.</i> Paid 2 men wairding said Nicol ye night before he was hangit,	00	16	10
<i>Item.</i> Wine to ye Minister and ye Bailzies,	02	00	00
<i>Item.</i> Ane Coul to ye sd Nicol,	00	08	00
<i>Item.</i> Ane knife to cut aff his hand,	01	10	00
<i>Item.</i> Ane tow to hang him,	00	06	00
<i>Item.</i> Paid Deacon Gawinlock putting up ye gallows, 6 men, 1 day,	05	08	00
<i>Item.</i> Paid ye Smith for cheinzies,	24	06	08
<i>Item.</i> Braid and yill to ye workmen,	02	00	00
<i>Item.</i> Paid Saunders Lumisdaine ye hangman,	03	00	00
<i>Summa est</i>	39	14	08

James Campbell of Burnbank, (Mungo's son), married Margaret Cathcart, daughter to James Cathcart of Corbiestown; The contract of marriage is dated May 3, 1705, and the Editor has no doubt that he was the individual whose sins have been so incautiously transferred to his namesake. For, although he is indicted for his participation in the execrable conspiracy against Mrs. Muschett,* as James Campbell of Burnbank, still, this does not prove that he was then proprietor, as it was very usual in Scotland for individuals to be designated by the name of an estate once in their possession†. Many instances of this occur; and, even at the present date, various Baronets of Nova Scotia are titular possessors of lands, which, more than a century previous, had passed from their family.

All reasonable doubt, however, seems excluded, by a passage in an Elegy upon his "mournful banishment," in which Burnbank is designed as "the only son of Mungo Cleeks:"‡—the latter word being, it is presumed, a soubriquet of the father, the application of which is now unintelligible. As the name of the father of the ex-possessor of Burnbank was Mungo, this circumstance seems conclusive.

The sequel of this man's fate is strange enough,—while in confinement in the castle, and under sentence of banishment, for the crimes before alluded to, he and one George Faichney got

* Maclaurin's Criminal Cases, p. 378.

† Muschet, in his confession, p. 8, terms him James Campbell, sometime of Burnbank, and now Storekeeper in Edinburgh Castle.

‡ See the Elegies appended to this notice.

hold of a man called James M'Naughton, whom they made drunk, and whilst in that state, burnt him in the most indecent manner.* For this outrage, he was again indicted, along with his friend Faichney. This occurred in the year 1722. From a passage in a letter, dated February 26, 1726, (Mr. J. Stewart to the Reverend Robert Wodrow), it would seem that Burnbank was then in this country, in prison, notwithstanding of the sentence of transportation ; for, when alluding to the Earl of Rosebery, whose absurdities induced a strong belief of insanity, the Writer observes, that his Lordship " has been for a considerable time in prison, where, it is believed, *he*

* The following Epitaph on Faichney, by Pennecuick, will give some idea of the estimation in which he was held :—

Beneath this turf, lies Geordie Faichney,
A gamester, and the devil's haickney ;
Who lived by cheating at the cards
'Prentice boys, and senseless lairds.
Blyth was he when he drew his breath,—
And dy'd a right gay dancing death ;
Because, one day, he got his draught in,
And burnt the flesh of James M'Naughton ;
Now Satan's got him by the limb,
To do the very same to him :
Glad was Old Nick, when he got him
Haul'd to his pit, that wants the bottom ;
Whisper'd to him, in his ear,
My ain Geordie, welcome here.

will spend the remainder of his days, in company with his good friend Burnbank."* In all likelihood, Burnbank never left the country, but died in confinement.

It may not be out of place here, to make a few remarks upon an anecdote which has been transferred from Mr. Robert Chambers' Traditions of Edinburgh to Mr. Anderson's valuable Memoirs of the Family of Fraser, the more especially, as it affects the reputation of Miss Primrose Campbell, the second Lady Lovat, who was the fifth daughter of the Honourable John Campbell of Mamore, and consequently niece of the Honourable Colonel James Campbell. Mr. Chambers tells us, that this Lady entertained the most decided abhorrence towards Lord Lovat, and that she, by a pretended message from her mother, (who was represented to be at the point of death), was lured to a house of bad fame, where, in order to save her reputation, after a confinement of several days, she at last consented to become his bride. This story is absurd enough, in all conscience, for it is exceedingly improbable that so sagacious a person as Lord Lovat, bad as his principles were, would venture upon the commission of an outrage, the disclosure of which would bring down upon him the vengeance of one of the most influential families in Scotland. The discovery of the marriage-contract between the parties throws complete discredit on this gossiping story. So far was the marriage from being a hurried one, this document proves, that upwards of three months were allowed to

* Private Letters, p. 45, Edinburgh, 1829. 12mo.

elapse in the completion of the contract. It bears, moreover, the subscription of all the near relations, including the Duke of Argyle, the Earl of Ilay, the Countess of Murray, Colonel John Campbell, Lord Elphinstone, &c. &c. and Duncan Forbes of Culloden, then Lord Advocate, is one of the subscribing witnesses. The first date is the 3d of April, and the last the 9th of July 1733. That Lord Lovat treated his lady ill after his marriage, may be true, but that he forced her into it by the stratagem before noticed, must be looked upon as entirely fabulous.

Some curious broadsides and ballads, relative to John Duke of Argyle, have also been inserted in this volume, together with what is presumed to be a correct version of the Song ascribed to his Grace, entitled ‘Argyle is my Name.’



APPENDIX.

I.

CONCESSIO DOMINI REGIS SUPER LIBERTATE NOVI
BURGI.

ALEXANDER Dej Gratia, Rex Scotorum, omnibus probis hominibus totius terre sue salutem. Sciatis nos caritatis intentu, dedisse, concessisse, et hac presenti carta mea confirmasse Religiosis viris, Abbati et conventui de Lundors, ut ipsi et eorum successores in perpetuum habeant, villam eorum que dicitur novus burgus iuxta monasterium de Lundors, in liberum burgum, et forum in eodum burgo, quolibet die martis, cum libertatibus burgi et fori: saluis in omnibus burgorum meorum libertatibus. Testibus Willielmo Comite de Mar Camerario, Johanne de Lambertoun, Johanne de Lyndes, Johanne de Hay, Agillascopper Cambell et Willielmo Viseth. Apud Striueling, quarto die mercii, Anno regni mei septimo decimo.

II.

THE SORROWFUL LAMENTATION OF JAMES CAMPBELL
OF BURNBANK,WHO IS BANISHED TO THE WEST INDIANS, FOR CARRYING ON THE HORRID
MURDER OF MARGARET HALL, WITH HIS LAST FAREWELL TO SCOTLAND.

They call me Burnbank,
A bloody murdering cheat,
I've ever more been attempting
The laws of God to break ;
I still went on in wickedness
And murder, as you see,
But the noble Lords have sentence given
That I should banish'd be.

What hellish fury mov'd me
To do this bloody wrong ?
Both whoredom and adultery,
And murder that I've done.
All wickedness I did contrive,
Which I did carry on,
But by the Lords I am sentenc'd
To some plantation.

I was store-master made
Of that great castle strong,
A very good creditable post,
But there I did much wrong ;

I wronged King and country both,
Good arms I put away,
And kept the money to myself,
Ah ! cunning villainy.

Nicol Mushet I drew on
All for his golden store,
To murder his dear wife,
And lay her in her gore.
I told him to contrive her death,
If gold he'd give me free,
The like you never heard before,
Such bloody villainy.

James Mushet and his wife
Was guiltier than me,
Of that great horrid murder
For which Boghall did die ;
They gave his lady poison strong,
And a hammer they did get,
To meet his lady in the closs,
And knock her on the head.

But now I banish'd am
'Mong blacks I never knew,
Here I must work full hard,
Till sweat runs down my brow,
'Mong roots of trees, tobacco leaves,
Since I a slave must be,
When I come to America,
Beyond the raging sea.

My table with fine dishes,
Yonder I'll never see,
Nor yet my bonny lasses,
That's been so kind to me.
What will they say when I am gone ?
Oh ! how they'l sigh and moan,
Cause I am o'er the ocean sent
To a plantation.

Now, farewell to all friends,
For I must leave the shoar,
O'er the raging seas,
Where foaming billows roar.
Why did I act such villainy,
To bring myself in thrall ?
I caused Mushet for to kill
His wife, young Margaret Hall.

3.

ELEGY ON THE MOURNFUL BANISHMENT OF JAMES
CAMPBELL OF BURNBANK TO THE WEST INDIES.

Now let salt tears run down our cheeks,—
The only son of Mungo Cleeks
Is to be banish'd in few weeks
O're to Virginie,
I'd rather gi'n a' in my breeks,
And that's a guinea.

Fiend cut the coots that takes him there,
I'm sure it's far from being fair,
For very ill we can him spare,
 We'l lead sad lives;
Alas! he'l counsel us no mair
 To guide ill wives.

They had better led him down the Bow,
To take a dance in Hary's tow,
Then many hearts would merry grow,
 Nane would complain;
They'd say, when they drest his black pow,
 He's fair o're seen.

But now that's unco kind of law,
To send poor Bankie clean awa,
To Pagan folk he never saw,
 They've wrang'd him,
They'd better us'd him like Bogha,
 And fairly hang'd him.

Why should they persecute with rigour
Poor Bankie? in his prime and vigour,
The spark that made so fine figure,
 Through all his life,—
Cause he gar'd Highland John M'Gregor
 Debauch a wife.

Tho' Bankie's head contriv'd the plot,
And John, for some few crowns he got,
Crap in into her wanton spot,
 With Highland graith,

That never would have wrang'd her throat,
I'll give my aith.

What will be Bankie's occupation,
When he is banish'd frae this nation,
Into a far farast plantation ?
Come and I'll venture,—
Cheatry, adultry, and furnication,
Makes a rare planter.

And if that he be spared alive,
To see his bra' plantation thrive,
Rogues and limmers all will strive
For to gae there,
A wally trade with him they'l drive,
But here they're bare.

O ! but my heart it sairly grieves,
To think that he, with whores and thieves,
Man drudge among tobacco leaves,
Dreeping with sweat,
While a' the wages he receives
Is heal folks' meat.

Blae will he look, to think he's lost
His creditable castle post,
And's banisht to an Indian coast,
For being a knave ;
Of Bankie now we'll nae mair boast,
For he's a slave.

Dreep burial guns ye warlike folk,
That lives upon the castle rock,

Because that your store-keeper's broke,
 And like to beg,
 Ye'd better shot him through the dock
 Wi' great Muns Meg.

Tho' daft Ginks said he was a rook,
 Telling what stands of arms he took,
 And put them in his ain pock nook,
 'twas very fair ;
 They're fools, and speak without the book,
 He kept them there.

I'm sure before he want his bread,
 For O, he has a witty head,
 With mercury he'l be their dead,
 Or in a stank,
 He'l gar them sink like as much lead,
 It's like Burnbank.

* * * * Mushet, Grizie Bell,
 * * * * * * * * himsel,
 * * * * * * * * * * * * * *
 * * * * *.

They'd send some souls to heaven or hell,
 Had they a hammer.

Him on the street we'll nae mair see,
 Running like a bussie bee,
 Contriving ay the other plea,
 He was a jewel ;
 But now he's banisht o'er the sea,
 O that's cruel.

When messengers lift up their hands
To touch his shoulder wi' their wands,
Soon did he give them the long sands,
 And drew his raper ;
He reckon'd captions, bills, and bonds,
 But useless paper.

O but he had a cunning way,
When creditors refused delay,
And fiend a plack he had to pay
 Within his spung,
He payed their skins, and some did say,
 Half stick'd George Young.

Tho' he was poor, he was right sprush,
With scarlet hose, and coat of plush ;
He into Ladys rooms would rush,
 Flew round their waste,
Syn took them by the cutty much,
 In a p – k hast.

He's left you now to chase the Black,
As he did you upon their backs,
He'll coup them till their curpons craik,
 At the auld sport ;
There is nae Kirk-Thesaurer there that taks
 Any thing for't.

Alas poor Emeliè Marine,
The days are gane that ye have seen,
Aft hae ye with him wanton been,
 At hough me Gandy ;

He's gien you many gown of green,
And gluts of Brandy

I pity you poor Glasgow Kate,
Wha I ha kend baith air and late,
Sit trembling at the Castle-gate,
In frost and hail,
Just for to get your common fate,
A well paid tail.

I'm fear'd three ghosts will haunt his walls,
Mushet's, Blair's, and Peggie Hall's,
And when he sees such grim cabals,
He'll droop his head ;
The Lord have mercy on his saul,
They'll be his dead.

And when cow Death shuts up his een,
And he's laid where he'll ne'er be seen,
Least he wear out of memory clean,
Upon his grave,
That a' may ken what blade he's been,
These lines engrave.

EPITAPH.

Here lies the head that mischief plotted,
And feet that Satan's errands trotted,
For greed of gear, but when he got it,
O filthy varlet,
He quickly ran through every grot o't,
Wi' some vile harlot.

Banish't by Old Reikie's law,
For Rape and murders twa,
The first was sent here awa ;
 And now he's dead,
He was the worst sight e'er we saw,
 Else mony lee'd.

Since he was one of Satan's brood,
And never did the thing was good,
But often dy'd his hands in blood,
 For want of Grace ;
Now * *

* * * * *

These from printed Broad sides,—the last imperfect,—in the Epitaph one word is left out by the Printer.



NOTICES

RELATIVE TO

THE ARGYLE FAMILY,

FROM

THE MS. GENEALOGICAL COLLECTIONS

OF

ROBERT MYLN.

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RELATIVE TO

THE ARGYLE FAMILY,

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ROBERT MYLN.



ARGYLE.—(CAMPBELL). The first Earle of this familie according to ther own accompt, is Colline, who was the first persoun in lineall descent after Arthur the first founder therof: He is said to be honoured with the tytles of Earle of Argyle, Lord Campbell and Lorn, Justice-Generall, Master Household to the King, and Chancellour of Scotland; but they tele not the year this man lived or died in. Bot for certaine, the first Earle therof wes Coline, who wes created in anno 1457 or 1458. Archibald, the Earle of Argyle, was made Marquis thereof by King Charles the First, 15th November 1641, who for his rebellion against that prince wes forfait in parliament, 24th of May 1661, and execute 27th ditto. Archibald, his son, wes restored to be Earle, bot not Marquis, with his former precedencie as Earle, the 16th of October 1663. He wes tryed and found guiltie of high treasone for explaining the Test, 13th December 1681. Bot judgement wes respited until the King's pleasure could be known, and he in the interim made his escape out of the Castle of Edinburgh, whereupon sentence past against him for execution whenever he sould be found, 23d of the said month of December 1681.

After this he went to Holland, where he remained until King James the Seventh ascendit the Throne, and then invadit his native countrie in anno 1685. He wes apprehendit and beheadit (upon the former sentance), 30th of June 1685. Archibald the tenth Earle, his son, wes restored by King William for his services to him, and by him wes made Duke of Argyll, the Marquis of Kintyre and Lorn, Earle of Campbell and Cowall, Viscount of Lochow and Glenyle, Lord Innerara, Mule, Morven, and Tyrie, 23d of June 1701. He died in the north of England, 28th September 1703. There can be litle said of any disloyaltie this familie wes guiltie of, befor the tyme of Archibald the first Marquis, and it can be made appear they have done considerable actiones for the interest of our Kings, befor that tyme; particularlie Sir Neill Campbell of Lochow, with Sir Gilbert Hay of Erroll, and Sir Alexander Setton, were great asserters of King Robert the Bruce, his right to the Croun, and entered into ane association to defend him to the last drop of there bloods, and therupon took ther sacrament at Lindoirs in anno 1306.—“ Coline, his “ great grandchild, wes the principall advyser (sayes Buchanan) of Duke “ Murdo, the Governour of Scotland, to bring home King James the “ First from his captivitie in England, and that notwithstanding that “ his eldest son, Duncan, wes married to the said Duke his sister.” Archibald the 2d Earle of Argyll, wes killed with King James the 4th, at flowdounfield, in anno 1513. Coline, the 3d Earle, his son, wes ane unfriend to the Hamiltons for the slaughter of the Earle of Lennox, and wes the great instrument of pulling down the Dowglasse, who frequentlie had abused and kept captive King James the 5th, in his younger years, for which he wes made Lieutenant of the Merse, Teviotdale, Lauderdale; and Archibald, the 5th Earle, his Grandchild, wes trained into ane associatione with Morton, Marr, Athole, Glencairne, and others, against Quein Mary, but deserted them, and discovered the whole conspiracie to the Quein, in anno 1566.

The above mentioned Sir Neill married Margorie Bruce, sister of King

Robert the first, since which tyme his familie hes matched with the persons and families following, viz. the daughter of Sir John Mores ; Item, of Sir John Laments ; Item, of Sir Jon Campbell's, son of Dowgall, son of Neill above mentioned ; Item, of Robert Duke of Albany, Governour ; Item, of Sir John Stuart of Ardgowan, (now Blackhall,) naturall son to King Robert 2d ; Item, of Lord Somervells.

* * * * * *

1. Marquis [of Argyle].—This Marquis, for his horrid villainies against King Charles the royall martyr, was forfeited in Parliament, 24th May 1661, and beheaded at Edinburgh Cross, 27th ditto.

2. Earl of Argyll, his son,—got a pension of 500 lib. sterling, 1674,—his Lady, infet in 7,000 merks of his estate, per annum, during life, 9th May 1682.

3. Archibald, 1st Duke.—Archibald, his son, was restord, 4 Act, Sesion 1, Par. 1, King William and Queen Mary, dated 1st of August 1689, in which haill Parliament its observable, ther past but acts, viz. declairing the meeting of the Estates to be a Parliament,—2nd, recognizing their Majesties authoritie, the 3d abolishing prelatie, and the 4th restoring this Earle ; the deed of forfaiture before the justiciarie, dated 23d December 1681, with the Act of Parliament in May 1685, ratifying the same, were reduced,—he was made one of King William's counselors, 1st May 1689. Duke Hamilton, he, and Earle of Sutherland, were made keepers of the great seale, 7th December 1689 : Item, ane of them appointed to audit the Exchequer accounts, 20th December 1690 : Item, ane of the Lords of Thesaurie, 30th Jannary, (observe the day), wherin he continued till his death : Item, Captain of the lyfe guard of horse, which he kepted also till his death ; his regiment that he had befor committed the Massacre of Glencoe by his and their contrivance, 13th February 1692. He was made Duke of Argyle, &c. for his prædecessors' firme adherence to the Crown, and for his own to King William, 23d June 1701. He was

made ane of the Commissioners for the Union of the two Kingdoms, and he and the familie of Stair were the principal promoters thereof, albeit he was cut of befoir, and the head of Stair's familie immediately after the clois thereof. He was also ane of the principal contrivvers of a plott against the Dukes of Hamilton and Athole, &c. and thought to have proven their correspondence with the King of France, and sent one Captain Frazer of Beaufort, for manadging the same, but he was discovered, and so it had no effect ; and after all his intreaguing, he died in the armes of his whore, ane Alison, in the north of England, 28th September 1703. He exceedit most of his fellow creatures in his amoures, but was affable and of easy access, but basely principled, both as to the Church, his King, and Country, which made his exit the more acceptable to all honest men. His Lady (with whom he had not cohabit for many years) gat his escheat in December 1703.

4. John Duke of Argyle, his son. He was made Commissioner to the Parliament, 6th March 1705. He brought along with him a certaine instrument called a Quondam, which occasioned the debauching of a great number of ladies of qualitie, and other young gentlewomen.

ANECDOTES
OF THE
MARQUIS OF ARGYLE,
AND SOME OF
HIS DESCENDANTS,
BY THE
REVEREND ROBERT WODROW.

ANECDOTES

OF THE

MARQUIS OF ARGYLE AND SOME OF HIS DESCENDANTS, BY THE REVEREND ROBERT WODROW.



AY 9, 1701.—This day Mr. Alexander Gordon, who was minister of Inverary, and the only living member of the Assembly 1651, told me, that the Marquise of Argyle was very pious; he rose at 5, and was still in privat till 8. That besides family worship and privat prayer, morning and evening, he still prayed with his lady, morning and evening, his gentleman and her gentlewoman being present. That he never went abroad, though but one night, but he took his write-book, standish, and the English New Bible, and Newman's Concordance, with him.

That Mr. David Dickson was 2 years with all his family at Inverary, where the Marquise of Argyle kept him. He preached the forenoon, Mr. Gordon the afternoon, and Mr. P. Simson on Thursday. That the Marquise still wrote the sermon.

Nov. 11.—That after King Charles' Coronation, when he was in Stirling, the Marquise waited long for an opportunity to deal freely with the King anent his going contrary to the Covenant, and favouring of Maligants, and other sins; and Sabbath night after supper, he went in with him to his closet, and ther used a great deal of freedom with him; and the King was seemingly sensible; and they came that length as to pray

and mourn together till 2 or 3 in the morning, and when at time he came home to his lady, she was surprised, and told him she never knew him so untimeouse; he said he had never such a sweet night in the world, and told her all;—what liberty they had in prayer, and how much convinced the King was. She said plainly they were crocodile tears, and that night would cost him his head, which came to pass; for after his restoration, he resented it to some, though, outward, he still termed the Marquise father, and caused his son to write for him up to court, which he did again, but the Marquise would not come; till at last the Earl wrote partly in threatening, and partly with the strongest assurances, which prevailed, and he was no sooner come to his lodgings in ane Inn in London, but he was there seized and carried to the tower, and I think never saw the King, for all his insinuating hypocrisy and fervent invitations.

And when he was sent down, his lady, after the sentence was passed, went down to the Abbey to Midletoun to seek a reprieve—he had been drinking hard, but was fully sensible, and post vinum veritas, he was extreemly obliging to the lady, but when she came to propose her suit, he told her he could not favour her there, it was as much as his life was worth, and would, tho' he should give it, be fruitless, for he had received three instructions from the King, which he behooved to accomplish, to rescind the covenant, to take the Marquise of Argyle's head, and to sheath every man's sword in his brother's breast. This she told to Mr. Gillies, who, I think, was waiting on her at that time. The morrow, when Midletoun reflected on what he had done after his wine, he felt so pensive, that for three days he was not to be spoken with, and said to some about him, that he had discovered some of his secrets to the Lady Argyle that would ruin him, but she told this to none but Mr. Gillies, and soe it went noe further.

Dec. 6.—Mr. R. gives the same account that he had from Mr. James Drummond, the Lady Argyle's chaplain, with this variation, that the

King told Midletoun, while yet a gentleman * at Breda, that he believed when he went over to England, (it was a very little before his restoration), he behoved to be his Commissioner in Scotland [to] get these things done, and he told him this would anger the nobility, and refused, till for 3 days the King looked down on him, and when he asked him the reason, he said he would still doe soe till he went in with his former proposal, which he did, and therefor, says he, to the Lady Argyle, “ I can doe you noe service,” and he told her that purposedly he had shifted speaking to her, and he keep’d spys on her servants when they came to the Abbey, soe that when she called for him, he was still not to be found, and that at this time she had surprised him. This Mr. Drummond heard her tell frequently.

Dec. .—A little before the Marquise went to London, he was playing at the bullats with some gentlemen of this country, and one of them, when the Marquise stouped down to lift the bullats, fell pale, and said to them about him, “ bless me, it is that I see my Lord with “ his head off, and all his shoulder full of blood.”

The day on which the Marquise of Argyle was execute, he was taken up some two hours or thereby in the forenoon in civil business, clearing and adjusting some accounts, and subscribing papers, there being a number of persons of quality in the room with him, and while he was thus employed, there came such a heavenly gale from the Spirit of God upon his soul, that he could not abstain from tearing, but least it should be discovered, he turned unto the fire, and took the tongues in his hand, making a fashion of stirring up the fire in the chimney, but then he was not able to contain himself, and turning about and melting down in tears, he burst out in these words,—“ I see this will not doe, I must now de-
 “ claire what the Lord has done for my soul ; he has just now, at this
 “ very instant of time, sealed my chartour in these words, Son, be of good

* He was not then ennobled.

“ cheer, thy sins are forgiven thee ;” and, indeed, it seems it was sealed with another remarkable witness, for at that very instant of time, Mr. John Carstairs* was wrestling with God in prayer in his behalf in a chamber in the Canongate, with his lady, the Marchiones of Argyle, pleading that the Lord would now seal his charter, by saying unto him, “ Son, be of good cheer, thy sins be forgiven thee.” The Marquise hints at this in his speech. I had this from my father. J. C[arstairs.]

He eat a whole partridge at dinner, and after dinner took a little nap, which was his ordinar. He was execute about four, and when he was opened, there was nothing found in his stomach, which was a demonstration, that he was void of fear, otherwise he would not have had such a quick digestion.

Dec. 1712.—Tells me he heard from some present, that the Marquise of Argyle, a while before his death, said, I know not what the Lord has to doe with that lad, (meaning his sone the Earle), but I have observed some strange things about him. When he was in his mother’s belly, she was extremely ill, and her life despaired of. When physicians wer advised with, they gave it as their opinion, that the mother could not be preserved, unless the birth wer destroyed. My Lady was positive, and would not hear of it. When he was an infant, he was under inexpressible pain for a long time, and noe cure could be given him, his pain was so great and long, that his father many a time when he went into the house wher he was in the morning, [said] it would have been a satisfaction to have heard he was dead. That afterwards, in some of the scuffles of these times, a bullet lighted upon the wall of a castle he was in, and rebounding, struck him in the head and cracked his scull, and it was trepanned, and the piece taken out. This made the Earle that he behooved still to sleep ane hour or more, and that day he was execute, he behooved to have his sleep after dinner.

* “ Mr. John Carstairs was not fully 63 years of age, when he died, February 1686.”
Analecta, Vol. V. p. 74.

The Marquise was naturally of a fearful temper, and reckoned he wanted naturall courage, and he prayed much for it, and was answered. When he went to his execution, he said, "I could dye as a Roman, but I chuse to dye as a Christian." When he went out, he cocked his hatt, and said, "come away sirs, he that goes first goes cleanly off." Ther was one of his friends in the prison with him, and after some silence, the gentleman broke out in tears. "Whats the matter," said the Marquise. "I am in pain," says he, "for your family, my Lord." "No fear," said the Marquise, "its none of thir things will ruin my family." "I fear their greatness," says he, "will ruin them." I wish this prophecy be not too evidently fulfilled in his posterity.

January 1713.—Mr. James Stirling* tells me he has from undoubted authority, that in the time of the Marquise of Argyle's tryall, Sir John Gilmour rose up in the house, after all the debates wer pretty much throu, and said, "my Lord Chancellor, I have given all the attention I was capable of to the whole of this processe, and I can find nothing proven against the Marquise, but what the most part of this house are involved in as weel as he, and we may as weel be found guilty." When this was like to make some impressiōe, the Commissioner Middletoun rose up upon the throne and said, "what Sir John said is very treu; we are all of us, or most, guilty, and the King may pitch upon any he pleases to make examples."

It's more than certain that the King resolved to have the Marquise's life, and the occasion of it, next to his being the main support of the Presbyterian interest, and opposite to the Malignants, was the freedom the Marquise used with the King when at Stirling, 1650. When the King had been very open in some things, the good persons about Court put it on the Marquise to reprove the King, and to use freedom with him; and accordingly, one Sabbath night he did soe, and with all humility laid be-

* Minister of the Barony and Parish, and Brother of Principal Stirling.

for him his ravishing some women, his drinking, and drawing up with Malignants. It's said the King seemed seriouse and shed tears, (which the Marchiones, when he came home and told her, said wer crocodile tears,) but after that bore ane irreconcilable hattred at the Marquise.

My author has it from Mr. Oliphant, who was my Lord Warristoun's chaplain at the time, that one day he told Mr. Oliphant he was going to use freedome with the King. Mr. John diswaded him from it, but he took his cloak about him and went away, and did use freedome with him. The King seemed to take all weel, and gave him many good words, calling him good Lord Warristoun, but bore a rooted grudge at him after that, and prosecuted it to his death.

September 1712.—I have it from very good hands, that in the 1692, I think when the late Duke of Argyle moved for the revocking his grandfather's forfaulters, the Parliament was inclinable to have gone into it; but the Duke of Gordon made that interest at Princes abroad, and they plyed King William soe, that it came to nothing. However, the Committee, when they came to enquire into the Marquise's tryall, found that the dead-warrant for the Marquise's execution was not signed, or that there was none, and yet by our Scots law this is absolutely necessary, and soe they were ready to have brought in his death to have been murder, as noe doubt it would have been in law; such haste were they in at that time to have the blood of that great man.

August 1713.—It is said that Loudon and Ila are to be scored out of the Queen's list of Peers, and Cromarty and Breadalbin to be put in; and Leven and Glasgow likewise are to come in, Leven being entirely brought over to the Court, and Glasgow any thing they please to make him. Much depends upon Argyle, and many doubt that for all his brisk appearances, he will be caryed into the Court by his places and pensions, which are about £14,000 sterling a-year. If he would strick in with the squadrone, and they stand firm, I know not how fare they might balance the rest.

January 1714.—I am weel informed the Duke of Argyle was preremptorily resolved to have given up all his posts last summer, but was altered by his brother Isla's influence, who is as cunning and crafty as his brother is hasty and forward. Certainly it would have been much for the Duke's honour to have resigned; and if he had come down unfettered by his places and pensions, he might have given a considerable turn to our elèction of Peers. But that man, like many in his time, has been unhappy in his first outsett to the world; and I know not weel what will attone for the terrible step he took in discarding Marlburow, and un-hinging the whole affairs of Europe this way.

January 1716.—The Duke of Argyle was visited at Stirling by his aunt, the Countess of Murray, where they say she had the confidence to challenge him for appearing in arms against the Royall Family. He answers her, "That Family, madam, owes me and my family two heads, " wherof your father was one, and it becomes you ill to propose that " question."

After Mr. Anderson at Dunbarton preached before the Duke, he invited him to sup with him, and there, at table, the Duke lamented the profanity of the army, and gave the profanes of the English Clergy as one cause of it. I am told the Duke of Argyle said, after the engagement at Dumblane, when ther wer publick rejoicings for it, "let the God of " Heaven have all the praise." And, December 17th, when the company wer talking of the defeat of the rebels, he said, "we have been " saved almost by miracles; God hath begun his work, and will lay it on " by his own hand."

February.—I hear that the drynes twixt the squadrone and Argyle when here, though it was keeped very close, for the common interest, yet it soon broke out when they came to London, and Roxburgh accused the Duke of malversations in Scotland, at the council-board in England.

March.—I hear the Duke of Argyle is blamed at London that he followed not the instructions given to him. That he complained he had no

men sent to him to be in case to do so. He was challenged for retiring to a fort, and with design to retire to the Border, when the rebels approached. The English seem to be displeased that a Scotsman should have the honnour to command, and give it out that the rebels wer all raw and forced men.

The Duke of Lauderdale said to the Lord Stairs, about the time of the indulgence, in my Lord Melville's hearing, (if I remember,) who told my informer, when the discourse fell in about Bishop Sharp, " My Lord, I " am much mistaken if ever that man (the Primate) dye a naturall death, for he has a clench,* and winks with the eye when he speaks." " And I " fear," adds our good friend, " my Lord Argyle dye not a naturall " death, for he has somewhat of the last, and keeps his little finger† generally told in his hand, and these are ill signes."

May 1716.—The Laird of Langshaw, since Lord Lisle, tells that the Earl of Argyle, when he escaped out of the castle, left his cloaths, and in them a paper, wherein some of Mr. Stewart the advocate's hand was discovered, which was the occasion of new troubles and hiding for some time.

May 1720.—Mr. James Anderson tells me, in conversation with the Earle of Clarendon, son to the Chancellour; this Earl told him, the day the Marquise of Argyle was seized, he, the Marquise, had been several times at the Chancellour's lodgings, and had been told the Chancellour was not to be found; but the Chancellour going to Court, the Marquise came to him as going into his coach, and but waited on him; the Chancellour stepped into coach, and pulled his son, the relator, into him, and said, you cannot have one word, or not one word, my Lord, and drove off. In the coach he said to his son Charles, or Philip, (I have forgot his name,) you will wonder at my rudenes to so great a man, but I wish he may under-

* This anecdote is subsequently repeated in the *Analecta*; but in place of the word clench, is substituted " hopping, when he walked, like a pyet."

† " Thumbl." Added, in the second version, " this was long before any of their " deaths."

stand my meaning. The Marquise went by water to Whitehall, and got there before the Chancelour, and was in the anti-chamber, standing in a croud when the Chancelour came in, and made as if he would have come up to speak to the Chancelour there, but he waved him and went to the next room, saying to his son that is a fatal man. When the Chancelour came to the drauing room, Albemarle was there, who when he heard that the Marquise was in the other room, went and spoke a litle to the Chancelour alone, of which his son knowes nothing, and from him he went to the King in the closet, and presently orders came out, and the Marquise was caryed from the anti-chamber to the Tour. The relator was of opinion, that had the Marquise got in to the King, he would have soon had his ear, and soon got the ascendant, at least as to Scots affairs.

I am told that his son, Lorn, wrote to his father from London, that no applications wer of any use, bot he kneu not what his oun persone might do.

Sir J. Stewart, Provost of Edinburgh, advised the Marquise, when come the lenth of Edinburgh, to retire to the Highlands, and wait there, and medle with nothing. But nothing would prevail. I think Mr. Robert Douglas advised the same.

September 1722.—Mr. Robert Miller tells me that he has this account from my Lord Ross, that the first coldnes that fell in 'twixt the Duke of York and Earl of Argyle was at Stirling, when the Duke made his known progress from Edinburgh thither; that he, the Lord Ross, commanded the troop which waited upon the Duke as guards at Stirling, and in his progress; and he then had the following account of it. At Stirling, the Earle entertained the Duke most kindly and even magnificently. The Duke was pleased to thank the Earl for his civility and kindnes, and to ask the Earl wherein he was able to shew the sense he had of the favour he had done him. The Earl humbly thanked his Highness for his goodness, and said his favour was more than a recompense. The Duke said, "My Lord, if you will do one thing, you may be the greatest man in Scot-

“ land.” The Earl begged to know what that was. The Duke said it was a thing, in doing which, he would singularly oblige him. The Earl again desired humbly to know what that was. The Duke replied, that all he desired of him was, that he would change the worst of religions for the best. The Earl gave him a very cutting answer,—the words of which I have forgote ; but after that he was still cold to him againe.

August 1725.—I am told that the Duke of Argyle is received one of the best speakers in the House of Lords. He gave an eminent instance of his abilitys, in the tryall of Atterbury, late Bishop of Rotchester, when the Bishop had delivered his elaborate Defences at the Barr, the Duke attended in the closest manner, and was among the first that delivered his opinion against him ; and in a discourse extempore, near two hours, resumed every thing the Bishop had advanced of any Importance, and exposed the Bishop’s reasonings and defences to the highest degree. Every body admired the Duke’s abilitys, and the more that what he delivered behooved to be unpremeditated.

February 1726.—We have much talk about another Commission for the Colledge of Glasgow, their visitation. Lists are handed about of the persons that are to be upon it, they are all Campbells almost. No gentlemen near Glasgow are upon this Commission, save Blythswood. Mr. John Campbell of Manmer, his son, and Shawfield, and his goodson, Kilmahew, the Solicitor, Mr. Wisheart, and Mr. Connale, minister ; but ther is no certainty as to this, neither is any thing done that I can find at London. It depends upon my Lord Islas being secretary.

Which brings me to observe, since the King came over in the beginning of January, we have been expecting to hear that Isla was made secretary. But now it’s probable this will not be determined till the Parliament rise. Some say the English are against a Scots secretary ; and considering how far our two parties in Scotland go, it may be doubted how far it be for the general interest of Scotland that we have a Scots secretary, since he must be of our sides, and so these of the other side

find much difficulty in their applications; whereas, if the secretary be an Englishman, he will, some say, deal equally with both parties, and grant equal access. Others say, the reason why the Secretary's post is not filled, is, because the Duke of Argyle is not for his brother Isla, his being secretary,—being for more moderat courses than that nobleman has hitherto taken. Yea, some say that the Duke is of opinion that his brother would overdrive matters so, as indeed last summer, in the Glasgow matter and the Justiciary business. Some specimen was given that he would ruin himself and the whole side; and in several things the Earl has crossed his brother, and done things which he was against, so that now they begin to talk of four other competitors for the secretary's place. The Earl of Stairs, whose friends say he will not take it, neither is he of such a pliable temper as would be proper,—the Lord Polwarth, now Earl of Marchmont,—the Earl of Loudon,—and the Earl of Findlater. Time must discover these things.

April 1726.—William Earl of Stirling was the heir of the Alexanders of Menstry, whose ancestor, Alexander Alsnyder, *i. e.* Alexander first, obtained these lands to himself and his heirs procreat betwixt him and Katharine Graham, his spouse. The Earle was bred a scholar, and being esteemed a man of pregnant parts, was made choice of to travail with Archibald Earle of Argyle, called Gillespich Gromach, which he did into France, Spain, and Italy, where Mr. Alexander learned his languages. He had a particular genius to poetry, and upon his return, was introduced by Prince Henry to the King. The Prince having a more than ordinary and improving daily in his Majesty's favour, he was, in 1614, made Master of Requests; soon after which he received the honour of knighthood, and published his King Charles had a great esteem of Sir William Alexander, both as a gentleman of profound judgment, and a celebrate statesman; and, therefore, in pursuance of what his father intended to do, created the order of Baronetts in Sir William's favours, to encourage him to carry on his intended set-

tlement of Cannada in America, which Sir William called Nova Scotia. Likewise, in the year 1627, he was preferred to be Secretary of State, (in a charter, August 13, 1627, Sir Richard Cockburn is Privy Seal, and Haddington secretary; and again, October 1627, Haddington is Privy Seal, no doubt on the death of Sir Richard Cockburn, and Sir William Alexander secretary,) upon the removal of Thomas Earl of Haddington, created first a Peer by the title of Viscount of Cannada, Lord Alexander of Tullibody, 4th September 1630, and further honoured by the dignity of Earl of Stirling, June 1633. The Earl continued Secretary of State 14 years, even till his death, with the universal applause of the whole nation, which hapned on the 5th of February 1640, leaving, beside a numerous race of children to preserve his memory, also a good number of learned writings, which will carry down his name with honour to the world's end.

June 1726.—This month the convention of the burghs met at Edinburgh. It was given out by Provost Drummond, that the King was to write to them, and give them the disposal of the superplus of the malt tax for their manufactures, and this was essayed by all the interest that the now prevailing side have at Court, but could not be obtained;—the English ministry seem not so plyable as to put that litle of the public money in the hands of the present managers, and they are backed in several of their principal projects, particularly this, the disposal of the equivalent money, and the Scots Secretary, which was peremptory said would be (near a year ago) given to the Earl of Isla.

July 1726.—This month, or the last, the Duke of Argyle came down to Scotland, and his brother, the Earl of Isla, they say, is to follow in September, if not sooner. The Duke is abundantly sparing, and waves all sumptuous entertainments, and frequently balks such as invite him, and will not suffer them to open their fine bottles of wine. At Edinburgh, they say the Provost of Glasgow waited on the Duke, with the clerk, and some others. His entertainment was not very satisfying. The

Provost assured him, that for all the ill treatment the town of Glasgow had met with, and though they were represented as not so friendly to his family, yet this was a misrepresentation, and though the town did not much think of an attachment to any great man, and only valued themselves on the loyalty to King George, yet they had a great affection for the family of Argyle. The Duke was a little cold in his return, and said, for himself, he did not reckon himself a great man, and wished the town would not attach themselves to small men, that could not be of much use to them,—pointing at the Duke of Montrose,—and that they had not carried to the King's forces as they should.

It's debated what errand has brought the Duke down this summer. I do not doubt but he has family business, and they say he is intent in building a new house, and is to clear with his doers and vassals. But great men, it's generally thought, have still politicks in view, whether they have or not. But whatever the Duke's views wer, he was cutt short in time, for Cadogan's death happened when he was on his road to Inverary, he stayed there but a day or two, and hasted back, without taking his designed course by the Master of Cathcart, Loudon, Hamilton, &c. and went for London abruptly, having had three expresses sent from London to him. It would seem he hath missed his great design upon Cadogan's death; for the Duke, they say, leaves the management of politicks and Scots affairs very much to his brother, and is mostly set upon being advanced in the army. He expected to be made general of the foot on Cadogan's death, and to have the government of the Isle of Wight. But these have failed, and Prince Frederick comes in to the army, and the English ministry, I believe, will never suffer a Scotsman to be at the head of the army. But the Duke has only got the Duke of Bolton's regiment, and the rest of Cadogan's places are divided among Englishmen, and his generalship, which was but nominal, for some years before he dyed, is sunk. However the Duke yet in England and Scotland has a vast deal of posts, and pensions for them: Some

say £10,000 pounds, some 14,000 pounds by year. This quick return to England certainly put a stop to what the Duke designed in Scotland. He came not to Glasgow,—he was at Dumbarton, but would not take the treat designed, though near forty pound sterling was laid out. It was thought there, he was to have secured the election against next Parliament. He came over, and stayed some days with Sir John Shaw of Greenock. On Sabbath, they came not to church. There, it's said, Sir John brought the Duke to stand for his election from this shire of Renfrew. It's probable the Duke had something in view, as to the turning our election Peers from Scotland, to be hereditary and constant, which they say is on the carpet above.

Aug. 1726.—We hear of the Earl of Seaforth's pardon, and some others of the rebels, which are new proofs of the lenity of the government; I wish in the issue they be not to the weakening and undermining of it. Some attribute this to a paction betwixt the Duke of Argyle and him, and several Baronies giving up from Seaforth's ground to Argyle. Others say it's carried against the Duke of Argyle. The English officers here last year, after visiting the Highlands, giving it as their opinion, that whereas formerly there were four great men, Argyle, Huntly, Seaforth, and I have forgot the fourth, who balanced one another,—now there is but one great man in the highlands, namely Argyle, and therefore Seaforth is to be allowed to come home to ballance him. But this story does not tell so well, and it's certain they say that the Earl of Isla was active in procuring Seaforth's remission, with what views I cannot say. The Duke, they say, did not appear so frank, but that is their way,—many things the one is for, the other opposes, or appears indifferent, and when a favour is given to one, the other alledges it's not done to him.

Sept. 1727.—They tell a story the day of the election [of Peers] September 20,—that my Lord Isla had a great levy that morning, twenty or thirty strong of them, with green ribbons, waiting on for an

hour or more. At length they sent in a servant to tell that they would wait on him at the palace. He pretended not to know they were there, and sent word in a few minutes he would be with them, and so came out; at the same time Mr. James Alston was observed to go out at another door. The green ribbons and others thought it was hard my Lord Isla had made them to wait an hour when Mr. Alston and he were on politicks.*

It's said there was a great struggle at London, and had not some of the English peers interposed, the plurality of our Scots Peers, there had been peremptory to turn out Isla from the list of 16, but it being represented that this was not so convenient for the King's affairs, at present it was yielded.

March 1728.—The Duke of Argyle and his brother are at present very well with the leading dissenters at London, that they reckon them their friends, and to be for preserving the tolleration act; and they have owned their mistake in appearing for things that were not for the interest of the dissenters, and they are now much noticed at present in the House of Peers, and clever speakers, the one a first rate speaker, and the other famed for his insight in law.

July 1729.—This month the Duke of Argyle came down to Scotland. He stayed little in Edinburgh, but hasted to the Highlands, where many of his lands to be of new entered,† he is to draw a prodigious mass of money. It's given out that he is to drop Daniel Campbell of Shawfield, and they say he would not see him at Greenock and at Inveraray, nor speak with him. It's talked that Shawfield at London vyes with the Duke, and recons he stands on his own legs, and that the Duke cannot bear his brother. Pr. Campbell and G. Drummond are to be dropt.

* Wodrow repeats this story a few pages farther on, with this addition, "Some of them represented [this] with oaths."

† This refers to the lands of which he was superior,—such of the vassals as were singular successors (*i. e.* purchasers or disponees), paying a year's rent for a renewal of the title in their favour.

Whither all this be grimace to bring in the Town of Glasgow again to his interests, a little time will try. All airs [Irons?] are laying in the matter this way. P. Stirling I find speaks on this side, that it is fruitless to struggle, and best to keep in with all sides of great men, and be out with none. At the circuit, Lord Miltoun,* a tool of the Earl of Isles, regrated the hardships on Glasgow, and said the Town had been maltreated, and the family of Argyll had been informed they bore a personal hatred at them, and would not bear any of the name of Campbell, and other such things. And at Edinburgh, the Duke told the Provost he proposed to come by Glasgow and stay all night.

August 1729.—This month Argyll is much at Inverary with Mr. Forbes, King's Advocat, and few have newes save Sir James Campbell of Achinbreck and Sir John Shaw. He about the end of this month came to Greenock, and stayed with Sir John four dayes.

— I am told Argyle at present has not much to say at court, that this may be the motive of gaining Glasgow. That he does medle very little with Scots affairs: that his top ambition is the army, and he keeps himself by it. That all other things that relate to Scotland come through Isles' hands, and he is sole manager under Sir Robert Walpole. The intimacy between the brothers is not great.

— They tell me an instance of my Lord Isles' interest above. Late-ly in June or July there came up a proposal from the Commissioners at Edinburgh for bettering the revenue of Scotland. It was thought to be formed by Shawfield, and sent down to Mr. Dr[ummond,?] and by him moduled and given in as from himself. When agreed to, and transmitted to Sir Robert Walpole, he put it in Shawfield's hands, who said it was formed by one that knew the revenue better than he thought any in Scotland had knowen it. That it raised the revenue £300,000 or more per annum, and it was all right, and highly reasonable. Then it was put in

* Andrew Fletcher of Milton, subsequently Lord Justice-Clerk.

Isla's hands, who, after perusing it, gave his opinion directly against it, as what indeed bettered the revenue, but to the King's loss, for the subjects in Scotland wer already overburdened, and he would not answer for the consequences, if that scheme were insisted on,—he thought it might land in a Rebellion, and so it was laid aside.

— Towards the end of this month, the Duke of Argyle, in his way to Edinburgh from the Highlands, came to Glasgow about 4 of the clock, and stayed all night in the Principall's. The town had prepared a treat for him, but he excused himself, as near drunk thir 2 or 3 days by his friend Sir John Shaw's kindness, and really indisposed. This same way, he declined dining with the Principall. The magistrates entered upon a long conversation with him. They lamented that the toun for some time had been under his Grace's frouns, which they wished to have removed. The Duke said he had no reason to take rubs and affronts upon his family and name well. They protested they never wer guilty of them. He said he had been told, and could not well doubt it, that at the very last election, they had said they would have none of the name of Campbell to represent them. To that it was answered, it was a hellish lye, and they were glad they could disprove it, by one near his Grace. They owned indeed they had opposed Wm. Campbell of Shawfield, and they tho't they had good reasons, considering the treatment the Community had from him. But so far wer they from what had been told his Grace, that before even Mr. Blackwood was fixed on, they offered their votes and interest to the Laird of Blythwood, standing by his Grace, for which they appealed to him. The Duke seemed struck with this, and said, "Colin, was it so." He said, "it was." Then said the Duke, "never man was more abused than I have been," and seemed to insinnate Shawfield was his informer, though not directly, and said, he now found them he had to deal with. When this was over, the magistrates began to open ont the impositions, hardships, and grievances, in point of trade, laying upon the town, (which

are indeed notour), and after they had explained them pretty fully, the Provost begged the liberty to lodge a memorial of their impositions he had in write in his Grace's secretary's hands, that when he had laizour, he might call for it, and humbly desired his Grace might befriend the town, in getting them taken off. "No," said the Duke, "Provost, I'll take it as "a favour if you'll lodge the memorial in my hand, and I'll take care of "it." It was given him, and he promised to do all in his power. Thus, the peace, they say, is made up between the Duke and town.

Let me add here, because it relates to this, about three weeks after, toward the end of September, an express came from Isla to the Provost, telling him how acceptable it would be if he and whom he saw proper to bring with him, would come to Edinburgh, and talk over some things about the state of the town. The Provost went, and, as he says, Isla took out the memorial, and read it over to them, article by article, and desired them to add what they had to add. He disproved every thing they met with, and promised his assistance to a redress.

These are reckoned great things gained by the town and P. Stirling, the event will best shew this,—if the 2 brothers can relieve them good and well. By all this, it is said, [that] P. Stirling and his party are all gained to be for the family of Argyle, and the town is now theirs very cheaply, if no more follow.

September 1729.—Earl of Isla continues at Edinburgh, regulating the debates in that town referred to him. He, they say, is not to declare till the next election of magistrates is secured to Provost Lindsay and his side. They say the Earl would have Provost Drummond turned out of his commissioner's post, (which indeed is all he has to live on), but the Duke sticks by him, and will not allow it. The Provost, they say, has engaged to meddle no further on any side in the town affairs, and intirely lye by, and so he is spared for a time. Provost Campbell is no more to be allowed any share of things at Edinburgh, being Shawfield's brother, whom the family of Argyle has either dropped, or affects to drop at this juncture.

LETTER

OF THE

MARQUIS OF ARGYLE, 1640,

AND

PAPERS RELATIVE TO HIS SON, ARCHIBALD,
9TH EARL OF ARGYLE, &c.

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9TH EARL OF ARGYLE, &c.

I.

The MARQUIS of ARGYLE to W. T. CAMPBELL.

Most affectionat Friend,

As neur ony pure natioun hes done and venturit more for your religioun and liberties, with greatt encouragements for assurance of succes from God's dealing with ws, then this kingdome, so it is not now to be doubtit that ony gentilman of honor will be wantin to croun his endeavours, by puting to his hand in the conclusioun of it, quhidder by a fair treatise, (quhilk is to be wishit,) or by armes, (gif necessitie urge ws to it.) And for this effect, as the rest of the committie heir hes gevin me charge to inveit all gentilmen volunteiris quho desyris not their courage and affectioun to this cours to be doubtit, thairfor, as on of that number, I mak bold to intreat you to let me haiff your company, and, with God's assistance, we may be verrie helpfull to our friends, and I sall shair with you in euerie condition it sall pleis God to bring ws in. The particular orders for the tyme and place of randevous is to be schawin by this committie. Ze ar to be frie of all toylsum dewties, and to haiff frie quarter

for meat and ludging efter the randevous. Thus I expect your presence at our randevous, as I sall be specealie tyed to remaine,

Your affectioned Friend,

ARGYLL.

Edinburgh, 19th Feb. 1640.

I intreat you to inveit and incourage all thos quhom
ye haiff intres and acqueintence to com furth.

Indorsed,

Argyll's letter to J. Campbell, 1640.

II.

PARTICULARS RELATIVE TO THE LANDING OF ARCHIBALD EARL OF ARGYLE.*

Edinburgh, June the first,

Since our last, we have an account that the late Earl of Argyle did, on the twenty-sixth of the last month, march from Campletoun in Kintire with two troops of horse, (such as could be had in that country), and seven hundred foot, to Tarbet, and met three hundred of the Ila men, and two hundred more were expected, where they were all to muster, the twenty-eight. His three ships came from Campletoun on Tuesday, and the next day went into Tarbet, the greatest carrying thirty-six guns,—the other twelve,—and the third six. He had another small vessel with him, which he took upon the coast, loaden with corn. The twenty-ninth, he loosed from the Tarbet, accompanied with Auchinbreck, (who,

* From a broadside in the Advocates' Library. As his Lordship's Proclamation, and other papers connected with his rash enterprize, are printed at length in Wodrow's Church History, it is unnecessary to reprint them in this volume.

we have already told you, had joyned him), and came into the town of Rosa, in the Isle of Boot, where he took a night's provision for himself and his men. The thirtieth, he sailed round the Island with his three ships and twenty small boats, and came again to the town of Rosa, and fired seven guns at his landing, having with him, as we are informed, in all about two thousand and five hundred men. He endeavours to perswade and encourage the people to rise with him, by assuring them that there are already great risings in England, as you will see by a letter, all written and signed by himself, directed for the laird of Lusse, which is herewith sent, and is as follows :—

Campletown, May 22, 1685.

Loving Friend,

It hath pleased God to bring me safe to this place, where several of both nations doth appear with me for defence of the protestant religion, our lives and liberties, against popery and arbitrary government, whereof the particulars are in two declarations emitted by those noblemen, gentlemen, and others, and by me for myself. Your father and I lived in great friendship, and I am glad to serve you, his son, in the protestant religion, and I will be ready to do it in your particular when there is occasion. I beseech you let not any, out of fear or other bad principles, perswade you to neglect your duty to God and your country at this time, or to believe that D. York is not a papist, or that being one, he can be a righteous king. Then know that all England is in arms in three several places, and the Duke of Monmouth appears, at the same time, upon the same grounds we do, and few places in Scotland but soon will joyne, and the south and west, wants* but till they hear I am landed, for so we resolved before I left Holland. Now, I beseech you, make no delay to separate from those abuse you, and are carrying on a popish design, and

* Waits ?

come with all the men of your command to assist the cause of religion, where you shall be most welcome to

Your loving friend to serve you,

ARGYLE.

P. S.—Let this serve young Loigie, Skipnage, and Charles M'Echan.

III.

A PROCLAMATION FOR APPREHENDING SEVERAL TRAITORS AND FUGITIVES.

JAMES by the Grace of God, King of Great Britain, France and Ireland, Defender of the Faith, To
Macers of our Privy Council, or Messengers at Arms, our Sheriffs in that part, conjunctly and severally, specially constitute, Greeting: Forasmuch as Archibald Campbel, late Earl of Argyle (that arch and hereditary traitor) having with some others his accomplices and associates, both of this and other nations, combined together to disturb our Government and the peace and tranquillity of this our ancient Kingdom, and having associated to themselves the vile and sacriligious murderers of James late Archbishop of St. Andrews, and even that bloody miscreant Rumbold the maltster, who was to have embrued his hands in the sacred blood of our dearest Brother, and to have been the principal actor of that hellish tragedy designed at the Ry in England: They pursuant to their traiterous and wicked plots and designs, having landed in some of our Western and Highland Islands, and there pillaged and har-

rassed our people for a considerable space bygone; and now after all their desperate endeavours it having pleased Almighty God to give our forces that good success over these our enemies, as to defeat and totally rout them, many of whose chief ring-leaders are now taken, and particularly the said Arch-Traitor Archibald Campbel, Rumbold the maltster, John Aleife, called Colonel Aleife, (which last, out of the terrour of his atrocious guilt and despair, endeavoured to kill himself after he was taken, by giving himself a wound in the belly with a knife in the prison of our Burgh of Glasgow), and many others; and whereas there are severals of that hellish crew not yet taken, who may skulk and lurk in this our realm with these of their party, and be sheltered by disaffected persons; and we being resolved to prosecute and pursue those execrable Rebels and Traitors, until they be apprehended and brought to condign punishment: Do hereby, with advice of our Privy Council, require and command all our good and loving subjects, and particularly all our Sheriffs and other Magistrats, and the officers of our standing forces and militia, to use their outmost endeavours for apprehending the saids Rebels and Traitors, and bringing them to Justice; and for that effect to convocat our leidges, and use all other warlike force against them; and for their encouragement, we hereby not only indemnifie and fully pardon them of any blood, slaughter, mutilation, fireraising, or such like inconveniences which may fall out in this our service, but we do hereby promise and assure any person or persons who shall apprehend the persons underwritten, dead or alive, or discover them, so as they may be apprehended, the rewards following, viz. For John Cochran, sometime called Sir John Cochran of Ochiltree; Patrick Home, sometime called Sir Patrick Home of Polwart, forfaulted traitors; Archibald Campbel, son to the Lord Neil Campbel; Charles and John Campbel, sons of the said Arch-Traitor Archibald Campbel;

Pringle of Torwoodlie; Sir Duncan Campbel of Auchinbreck, and each of them, the sum of Eighteen hundred merks Scots money; for
 Denholm of Westshiels, and Balfour, and Flem-

ing, Murderers and Assassins of the said late Arch-Bishop of St. Andrews; William Cleaveland, called Captain Cleaveland;* and Stewart, younger of Cultness, Grandchild to Sir James Stewart, sometime Provost of Edinburgh, and each of them, One thousand merks money foresaid; for Wishart, Master of one of the ships who came alongst with the said Arch-Traitor Archibald Campbel, Five hundred merks; and for every fanatical preacher who was with the saids Rebels, One thousand merks money foresaid. And We further declare, that if any of our subjects shall be so desperately wicked, as to harbour, reset, intertain, intercommune, converse, correspond with, or comfort any of the saids persons, any manner of way, or shall not give intelligence of them, or shall not give their assistance against them, that they shall be holden repute, treated and demeaned as art and part of, and accessory to, the said horrid crime of treason and rebellion against us, and our royal government, with the utmost severity of the law. And generally, we hereby prohibite and discharge all our subjects from harbouring, resetting, lodging, or intertaining any person whatsoever, unless they have a pass, from these authorised by our former proclamations to grant the same, as they will answer at their highest peril. And that this our pleasure may be known to all our leidges, our will is, and we charge you strictly, and command, that incontinent, these our letters seen, ye pass to the mercat-cross of Edinburgh, Linlithgow, Stirling, Lanerk, Air, Renfrew, Rutherglen, Glasgow, Irving, Dumbartoun, Wigtoun, Kirkeudbright, Dumfreis, In-

* William Cleland, (or Cleaveland,) the Author of a curious volume of Poems, now of great rarity, printed in the year 1695, small 8vo. He was killed at the Battle of Killiecranky, being then "Lieutenant-Colonel to my Lord Angus's Regiment." He was the father of Addison's friend, Colonel Cleland, who figures in the Spectator as Will. Honeycomb, and grandfather of that Cleland to whom attaches the by no means enviable distinction of being the writer of that famous, infamous, book, the *Memoirs of a Woman of Pleasure*,—a work which, strange to say, was seriously reviewed, in one of the periodicals of the time, and praised as intended to inculcate the strictest morality!!

verarey, and all the other mercat-crosses of the head burghs of the shires of this kingdom, and there, by open proclamation, in our royal name and authority, make publication of our pleasure in the premises. And we further hereby recommend to the Right Reverend our Archbishops and Bishops, that they cause this our royal proclamation be read from the pulpits, by the ministers of the several paroches in their diocesses *respectivè*, upon the first Lord's day after the same shall be delivered to them. Requiring hereby all our Sheriffs to cause publish and deliver this our proclamation in manner above said, immediately after the same comes to their hands, as they will answer the contrary at their highest peril.

Given under our Signet, at Edinburgh, the 24th day of June 1685, and of our reign the first year.

Per actum Dominorum Secreti Consilii

Col. Mackenzie Clericus Secreti Consilii.

God Save the King.

IV.

ARCHIBALD EARL OF ARGYLE TO THE HONOURABLE JOHN CAMPBELL.*

Deare Jhone,

Edinburgh Castle, June 30, [16]85.

We parted suddenly, but I hope shall meet happily in heaven. I pray God bless you, and if you seek him, he will be found of you. My wiffe will say all to you, pray love and respect her. I am

Your loving father,

ARGYLE.

* Ancestor of the present Duke. The following letter was written by the Earl to Lady Henrietta Campbell, wife of Sir Duncan Campbell of Auchinbreck :—" I pray god sanctify and bless this lot to you. Our concerns are strangely mixed, the Lord look on them. I know all shall turn to Good to them that fear God, and hope in his Mercy. So, I know

EPITAPH WRITTEN BY ARCHIBALD, 9TH EARL
OF ARGYLE, UPON HIMSELF.

Thou Passenger, that shalt have so much time
To view my grave, and ask what was my crime,—
No stain of error, no black vice's brand,
Was that which chas'd me from my native land.
Love to my country,—twice sentenced to die,—
Constrained my hands forgotten arms to try.
More by friends' fraud my fall proceeded hath
Than foes, tho' now they thrice decreed my death.
On my attempt, tho' providence did frown,
His oppress'd people God at length shall own.
Another hand, by more successful speed,
Shall raise the remnant, bruise the serpent's head.
Tho' my head fall, that is no tragick story,
Since going hence, I enter endless glory.*

you do, and that you may still do it more and more is my wish for you. The Lord comfort you. I am your loving Father and servant ARGYLE."

Wodrow's *Sufferings of the Church*, vol. ii. p. 541. Both letters were written the day of his execution, which took place, in terms of his sentence, between the hours of two and five. His dying speech is given by Wodrow, p. 544. Folio edition.

* Walpole while he has omitted Montrose in his list of Noble Authors, has included Argyle, in consequence of this Epitaph, which he says "though not very poetic, has energy enough to make one conclude that it was not his first essay." Strange, that these feeble common place lines should find such favour, while Montrose's poems, including those beautiful verses commencing

My dear and only love, I pray,
This noble world of thee, &c.

are contemptuously dismissed with the remark, that they are "published in a *dull* miscellany "at Edinburgh," alluding, it is presumed, to Watson's *Collection of Scots Poems*.

VI.

EXTRACT FROM MERCURIUS REFORMATUS,

4th June 1690.

But since I am on this tragical subject of the horrid injustice done the late Earl of Argile, I beg leave to give a short account of it, and in it of an eternal blot on the last reigns, that time itself can never be able to wash off. One would think it must needs have been some horrid crime that could obliterate all the eminent services of that noble person to the Royal Family, even in its lowest ebb, that could provoke justice to convict him of no less than high treason,—to taint his blood,—to declare his family ignoble,—to forfeit his estate,—to extinguish his honour, (the first of its rank in the kingdom,)—and to sentence him to die the death of a traitor,—and all this within a few weeks after he had been seen to move in the highest orb of favour with King James, then Duke of York, and had entertained him for several days at his house with the greatest magnificence. The affair was shortly this :—There was by Act of Parliament, (wherein the late King represented his Brother as Commissioner,) an oath or test, (as it was called,) ordered to be taken by all in publick offices, in which there were some things so hard of digestion that there were a great many of all ranks who scrupled upon it ; and which at last obliged the Privy Council of that Kingdom to allow it, in their Act of Council, to be taken, with an explanation, by the Clergy.

My Lord Argile scrupling upon it, as well as others, but desirous to give obedience as far as possible, he comes before the Privy Council, (of which he was himself a member,) and takes it in the following words, which I have set down, that the ages to come may guess wherein this metaphysical treason lay, (as King Charles was ever pleased to call it,) and may the better be able to judge of the learning and honesty of his

judges who found it out. The words were these, viz. “ I have considered the Test, and am very desirous to give obedience as far as I can ; I am confident the Parliament never intended to impose contradictory oaths, and therefore, I think no man can explain it but for himself. I take it, in so far as it is consistent with the Protestant Religion, and with itself. And I declare, I mean not to bind up myself in my station, and in a lawful way, to wish and endeavour any alteration I think to the advantage of Church or State, and not repugnant to the Protestant Religion, and to my Loyalty ; and this I understand as a part of my oath.”

Behold a horrible treason, wonderfully couched in these soft words, and which brought this noble person to the block, (for, by a sentence upon this crime, and not for the invasion, anno 1685, was he executed), and in it, an instance of an arbitrary power, that could venture boldly to trample upon the lives and fortunes of men, in order to remove those out of the way, that might oppose their designs of introducing Popery and slavery.

VII.

The COUNTESS of ARGILE,* deceased, Debitor to JOHN FERGUSSON.

June 15,	To 6 ounce and a half tea,	-	-	-	£10	16	0
1690.	To 2 botles hungarie water,	-	-	-	2	2	0
	To 2 indian flowred gravatts,	-	-	-	10	16	0
					<hr/>		
					£23	14	0

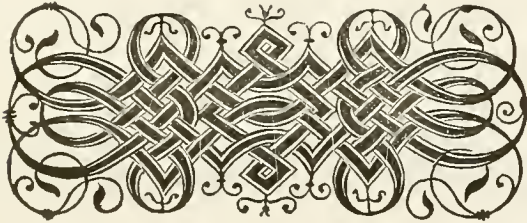
* Mary Stuart, daughter of James the third Earl of Murray, and widow of Archibald 9th Earl of Argyle.

The above account I acknowledge to be justly due, and shall pay it to Mr. Ferguson, on his order, at my return.

E. ARGYLE.*

The 5th of May, 1696.

* Lady Elizabeth Talmash, eldest daughter of Elizabeth Countess of Dysart, (afterwards Duchess of Lauderdale,) by her first husband, Sir Lionel Talmash. She married Archibald tenth Earl, and first Duke of Argyle, but lived very unhappily with him, in consequence of his extreme licentiousness. The entry in the account of 6 ounce and a half of *tea*, is perhaps one of the earliest notices of its use in Scotland. Tea is said to have been introduced in 1666 from Holland, and to have been sold at £3 per pound, at which price it continued till the year 1707. It will be remembered that the pounds charged in the above account are Scots, not sterling.



P A P E R S

RELATIVE TO

THE ABDUCTION OF MISS WHARTON,

BY THE

HON. JAMES CAMPBELL OF BURNBANK,

AND THE

EXECUTION OF SIR JOHN JOHNSTON, BART. FOR
HIS CONCERN THEREIN.

P A P E R S

RELATIVE TO

THE ABDUCTION OF MISS WHARTON, BY THE HON. JAMES CAMPBELL OF BURNBANK, AND THE EXECUTION OF SIR JOHN JOHNSTON, BART. FOR HIS CONCERN THEREIN.

I.

An Account of the Behaviour, Confession, and last Dying Speech of Sir JOHN JOHNSON,* who was Executed at Tyburn, on Tuesday the 23d day of December, Anno Dom. 1690, for Stealing of Mrs. Mary Wharton, in company of Captain James Campbel and Archibald Montgomery, since fled.

On Tuesday morning, about 11 o'clock, the prisoner was conveyed in a mourning coach to the place of execution, attended by two worthy Divines of the Church of England, as also by one gentleman, who was his friend, besides a hearse to bring back the body, in order to its being interred: being put into a cart, out of the coach he spake to this effect:—

Gentlemen,—I suppose ye are not ignorant for what I am brought here to dy, which is for being accessary, or consenting to the stealing of Mrs. Mary Wharton, in company of Captain James Campbell, and one Mr. Montgomery; but, gentlemen, I saw nothing in the whole affair

* Sir John Johnston of Caskilien, Baronet. He had entered the army at an early age, and was a captain in King William's army at the battle of the Boyne.

but what I thought was justifiable by the laws of this kingdom, yet it hath pleased the laws of this kingdom to find me guilty, which laws I was before ignorant of, as to this case. Gentlemen, I shall not have time to talk of the ignorance I have been bred up in, I never was bred at Court, neither have I been a scholar, but a soldier; and indeed there is little learning to be found in such who have been bred in the army. Gentlemen, on Friday the 10th of November, one Mr. Montgomery and Captain Campbell came to my lodging with a haunch of venison, and Mr. Montgomery told me that it was to treat one Madam Brierly and her daughter, persons that I never saw before; yet I was persuaded by them to be a witness to this marriage. Then we went to a coffeehouse, and drank two bottles of mum, but said nothing material to this point there, as I can remember of; then we parted, and I met them both at a coffeehouse near to Mr. Montgomery's lodging, at six o'clock at night, where was Captain Campbell; a little after came in Mr. Montgomery, and clap'd his hand upon Mr. Campbell's shoulder, saying, the business is done; then, about nine o'clock, or a little after eight, I do not know exactly, Madam Brierly's coach came and carried them away; then Captain Campbell called his coach and six horses, and ordered the coachman to drive to Queen Street, and there it being stopped, and the young lady was brought into the coach, and she was very voluntary, frank, and free, and began to ask Captain Campbell if he was the second brother of the Lord Argile? What his answer was I am not positive, but she told him that she knew several of his brothers, and that my Lord Argile was married to the Dutchess of Lauderdale's daughter, and this made me think that this must have been with a voluntary consent, viz.—to marry this gentleman.

When we came to the coachman's house, (for I knew nothing where I was going,) Captain Campbell led her up stairs, and she went with all the freedom that a woman could, or is possible to be expressed; then they came before the Parson, and the Parson declared in Court, that they

themselves spake to her, that there should be no force used, but that she did it wholly by her own consent. Well, when the ceremony came to be administered, she spoke the words with such a loud voice that there was none in the room but what could hear her. After this she found some fault with the wedding ring, which was too big, says Captain Campbell to her, "I will have it changed." "No," says she, "I will not, for it is not lucky to change wedding rings;" then, after she had a ribbon to make it less, and then she put it on again; then we supped, and after supper the Parson said, "it is fit that we should pray before we go to bed;" she says "yes," with all her heart, and the Parson made a very good prayer. After this we undressed the gentleman, and by that time the lady was in bed, we came in with him, and he went into bed to her; and after the usual ceremonies upon these occasions were ended, we left them, and indeed I saw nothing in her deportment but what was frank and free, but for the inward thoughts of her heart, what they were I could not tell. In the morning, she said that she rested very well, then I think I did advise her and the company that she should write a letter to her aunt, that she might not take care for her; she took the pen and ink, and writ these words:—

"DEAR AUNT,

"Pray be not troubled, nor take no care for me, for I am very well with my husband, Captain James Campbell, and in a short time I will bring him to wait upon you." Then Mr. Montgomery asked her if she would dine at Pontacks; "no," says she, "I had rather go to my new lodging." Mr. Montgomery said, "you had better go to Pontacks." Gentlemen, I think there is none here but knows Pontacks; it is one of the greatest ordinaries in England. We took coach about 10 or 11 o'clock. Mr. Montgomery told her, that his wife should come and dine with her; "and," says he, "drive to Pontacks, and I will be with you presently, and bring my wife with me," but he did not come

presently, so Pontacks asked us if we could have the dinner, because it would be spoiled ; so we had it ; and when we began to eat, Mr. Montgomery came in, and made his apology, that his wife could not come. All this while I perceived no alteration in her behaviour : So, after dinner, they went and took a new lodging in Newgate Street, but I did not know of it till afterwards ; he was a great while gone,—at last she said, “ What, hath Mr. Montgomery left me, and will not his wife come near “ me ? ” and then she began to be a little concerned, but after she was better, and then we went to her lodging in Newgate Street, and there was every thing in good order, and we went to cards and Lauktra-lue for 6d. a dozen ; and then, at night, it was ask’d her if she would go to bed, and she readily consented : This was the second night ; and I opened the curtain, and look’d upon her, and saw nothing of any discomposure in her, but an equal satisfaction in both their faces.

The next morning, my Lord Chief Justice’s order came out to take Mrs. Wharton, wherever she could be had ; then the landlord told Captain Campbell of it, that there was a message come to him for his wife : Then it was after advised, that we should retire, and I put on my cloaths, and came down stairs, and found Captain Campbell gone, and she was dressing herself, but I saw no concern in her : Then I went to a coffee-house and smoak’d a pipe, and then came back again, and found that she was carried away. And gentlemen, take notice of this, pray now what she said to the landlord before she went ; “ ’tis true,” says she, “ that what I have “ done is by my own consent, but, however, I cannot love him, and therefore will not live with him, but I will not hurt one hair of any of their “ heads.” This the gentleman, the apothecary in Newgate Street, told me himself. The next Sunday after that, I sent one Mr. Angeire to my landlord’s house, to take me out some linen out of my chamber ; and he told me, when he came back, that there was none but the maid at home ; “ then,” says I, “ I may go the more safe, and take out some linen myself ; ” so I went to the house, and saw my landlord and landlady, who told me, with all.

imaginable expressions of kindness, that I should be safe ; but when I went in, I was immediately taken by the constables there. This is the truth, as near as I can speak it. Gentlemen, I tell you, as I am a dying man, that I never saw any thing done by force,—neither was there any intentions to force any thing upon this gentlewoman, contrary to her own inclinations ; but, indeed, it is true I was a stranger to the laws of England, which says, that an accessory shall be found guilty, as well as the principal. Here he stopped a little, the divines speaking to him—then went on.

Gentlemen, I had forgot one thing until these reverend Divines put me in mind of it : Mr. Montgomery told me that he would assure me that there should no damage fall upon me in the whole matter : when I was invited to the wedding, I told him that if I thought there were any evil designs in it, I would sacrifice myself before I would have any hand in it.

Now, Gentlemen, give me leave to give you a little hint of the hardships that I have met with since my imprisonment, though by the way, I do not at all reflect upon the good constitutions of the laws of this land, nor upon the King, Judges, nor Jury, but only to some passages that occurred upon my trial.

First, when I was brought before the Judges, I subponn'd in Mrs. C. and her maid, who knew the thing before I knew of it, when I brought them in, as to be witnesses for me, they were immediately indicted, and brought in as criminals, so that their evidence could not avail anyways for me ; and more, which is a little hard, the Coachman was brought in, and they acquitted him to bring in his wife a witness against me ; this is hard.

Now, Gentlemen, there is another hardship, though not equivalent to this, when Mrs. Campbell was sick, that was not taken notice of, but when Pontacks was brought to witness that there was no force at all used to this Lady, Pontacks (I pray God forgive him, I freely and heartily do) then said that he saw a discomposure in her face, which I take God to

witness that I saw no such thing, and when this man came in, he declared quite contrary ; nay, the Serjeant at Law stood up and said, “ what ? I “ warrant you are a Scotsman.” “ Yes,” says I. “ Yea,” says he, “ I “ thought so.” So that I say, why should a man meet with that hardship, because he is a stranger or an outlandish man ? and I cannot call myself an outlandish man, because I am the King’s subject. I desire, Gentlemen, that you would take this as from a dying man ; I speak it, because I would not bring a disgrace upon my family, and I desire that you would consider of all the Tryals that I have met with ; not that I do (as I told you before) find any fault, or any ways arraign the constitution of the Law or Justice of the Nation ; no, I would not do that by any means.

And, Sirs, in the printed papers, they have wronged me, and have done me a great deal of injury in them, for they accuse me that I should commit a rape in Chester : Who did this I know not, God forgive them. I will declare the truth how it was. I was going to the Castle at Chester, in the night time, I found a man and a woman in way, and I said to one of my footmen, that it might be that those were some of the persons that had abused my sentry at their posts, for my sentry were wont to be much abused ; this provoked me to endeavour to seize this man, but I could not catch him, then I ordered my sentry to take care of the woman till morning, lest she should be one of them that did abuse my sentries. The next morning she told me, that the man made suit to her to marry her ; but some time after, about a week or 10 days, as I remember, but it was a more considerable time than the Laws of England provide in that cause, for the Law says, That if a woman is ravished she must cry out, but this she did not do for many days after, till I was gone to London, and then she swore a rape against me : When I heard of it, I writ to my Lieutenant to bring in proof that I never did any such thing to her ; after which I went to Chester, and finding it true, I ordered Post horses to be made ready to come and complain to the King of the injustice that I had done me in this case ; then she said, if

she had a little money to carry her to Ireland, she would clear me in this case, and declare the truth ; then I gave her £5 to declare the truth, which she gave under her hand, and the next day I presented this to the Major, and I desired the laws might be put in execution against her, but she was gone. Gentlemen, this is the truth concerning this rape, that I never had any hand in such a thing.

There is another thing out, that they have thrown upon me, and that is, that I should be concerned in such another thing as this in Holland. Gentlemen, there is one Mr. Sayers by name, servant to one Mr. Swinford, he was in the same town with me, in Utrecht, 6 months, he and many more will justify me as to this, that the world hath injured me, and done me much wrong. Gentlemen, I must now exhort you to be careful for the salvation of your own precious souls. Gentlemen, he that has been bred a soldier, has not lived so strict to the rules of Christianity, as some other men. I must confess, that I have left undone those things which I ought to have done, and I have done those things which I ought not to have done ; but, however, gentlemen, let me intreat you, yea, all of you, that you would remember your latter end ; yet remember, that you must come to an end,—your time must have a period. I bless God, my life and conversation has not been so odious and obnoxious to the world, nor (I hope) in the sight of God, but that I have confidence in his mercy ; and I hope, that those divines that have been with me can justify, that there is nothing that hath come from me but what hath proceeded from a true and penitent heart ; and I beg that you would offer up your prayers at the throne of grace for me, because no man can say, that he does not want the prayers of the righteous ; for God bids all men to pray, and not to faint. Well, gentlemen, he that made heaven and earth, keep and defend you from all misfortunes,—from the power of death and hell, and then you need not fear, for Christ is able to save to the uttermost all that come to him ; therefore, offer up your prayers, not only for yourselves, but for me, who is a dying man.

Then the minister prayed with him, afterwards he prayed privately without book for himself, then he read two prayers out of a book, intituled a Form of Prayer for Prisoners, and then he read the 51st and 103d Psalms ; then he prayed again for himself, and afterwards stood up, and put on his cap himself. After the rope was about his neck and fastened to the tree, he took his final leave of all the spectators in a most humble manner, recommending them to the merciful protection of Almighty God, desiring the continuance of their prayers to the last breath, hoping they would be so charitable as to join with him, because the prayers of the faithful were of great efficacy, and availed much. And, indeed, all his whole deportment, from the prison thither, and in the time of his being there, he behaved himself with great humility towards God, and very exemplary towards all, which drew great lamentations, and caused much concernedness to appear in the phisiognomies of all that beheld him. After he had given the signal, the cart drew away,—the prisoner praying to God, and holding up his hands some severall time after the cart was gone away.

ADVERTISEMENT.

Whereas there is a mistake in some of these Printed Narratives of Sir John Johnston's last Speech, this is to give notice, that the Landlord here mentioned to betray and seize him, was not the Apothecary in Newgate Street, but his former Landlord.

II.

PARTICULARS CONCERNING THE EXECUTION OF
SIR JOHN JOHNSTON.

A True Account of several Passages relating to the Execution of Sir John Johnston, by William Smythies,* Curate of St. Giles's, Cripplegate.

I had forbore this publication, (notwithstanding many importunities,) if a printed paper had not come abroad, which gave a very imperfect, and in some things, a very false account concerning Sir John Johnston, with which there was an aspersion that I was the penman of it. I have been likewise informed, that the ministers who visited him in the prison are accused of being too credulous and easy to be imposed upon; and I am sure there is great wrong done to an Apothecary in Newgate Street. I have, therefore, resolved to give a very just account of matter of fact, and no more.

On Thursday the 10th instant, Sir John Johnston sent an importunate request to Dr. W., beseeching him, though a stranger, to grant his assistance to a dying man, to which the Doctor readily complied; and after he had twice given him the blessed Sacrament, and heard the most solemn repeated protestations of his innocence, desired Dr. F. to meet him the next day in the prison, and to bring some other ministers with him, which occasioned my attendance. When we came to him, the Doctors adjured him by all that was sacred and terrible, (with such expressions as might

* Of this Smythies, I have to observe, that he was a *Latitudinarian*, or, as the phrase was afterwards changed, a Low Church Divine. He had a furious controversy with Sir Roger L'Estrange, who attacked him in his *Observer*, as a false son of the Church of England.

have made even an innocent man tremble,) to speak nothing but the truth; assuring him withal, that there was very little hope of his obtaining favour, considering that many great men believed him guilty of that of which he was condemned, and many other enormous crimes. He then gave us a relation, the substance of which is contained in the following letter, which he wrote with his own hand, a little after he had received the Sacrament the third or fourth time, and when he was going to his execution.

SIR,

I think it is not amiss, as a dying man, to give you a short account of my innocency, and all the reason I know they have for bringing me to this untimely end. On Friday morning, being the day she was taken away, about ten of the clock, Captain Campbell and Mr. Montgomery came to my lodging with a haunch of venison. I asked them what they were going to do with that: Mr. Montgomery told me it was to treat Madam Biarly and the rest of the young ladies, and that he would have Captain *Montgomery* (sic in orig.) married to one of them this night, and asked me if I would go and be a witness to it: I told him it must be by consent, or else I would have nothing to do with it: He told me that if he did not procure her consent, he would not meddle with it, and so we parted, he desiring me to come and meet him at six of the clock at a coffee-house near his lodging, which I did, and met Captain Campbell there; and some time afterwards Mr. Montgomery came and called us to the door, and told us the business was done. About eight of the clock Madam Biarly's coach came by, and they went all away. Captain Campbell called a coach and six horses and bid us go in, and ordered the coachman to drive after her coach, and stop in Great Queen Street.

When she was put into the coach, as I am a dying man, and now receiving the sacrament, I could perceive no discomposure in her at all; for after some time spent (by Mr. Campbell) in his amours, she began to talk

of my Lord Argyle, and told us, that she had seen some of his children at Ham, and that he was married to the Duchess of Lauderdale's daughter, and asked him if he were the second brother. Upon some discourse, which I do not well remember, she gave him her hand that she would marry him. This good humour continued still with her, so that when the parson desired her to say the words after him, she spoke with so audible a voice, that the whole people in the room distinctly heard her louder than the minister. After the ceremony was over, it was observed her wedding-ring was too big; her husband told her he would have it changed to-morrow; she said, "No, it is not lucky to change a wedding-ring." At supper there was nothing to be observed but an equal satisfaction betwixt both. When it was asked her whether she inclined to go to bed, she freely consented. Next morning, when we came and asked them how they rested, she, in particular, answered me, "Very well." About ten of the clock, Mr. Montgomery asked her if she would go to Mr. Pontacks to dinner; she said, with all her heart,—where we went and stayed till four in the afternoon, and the house full of people. Then we went to our lodgings, and played at cards till half an hour after nine; then she went to bed with all the seeming pleasantness imaginable. This is the truth, and no more, as I am a dying man; neither truly was it ever my intention or design to be a witness of any thing that would look like a force, neither indeed was there any occasion for it, she being so very frank and free of herself to the marriage. I have forgot to tell you that I desired her in the coach not to be afraid of any thing, for I told her there should be nothing of force imposed upon her; she told me that she was not at all afraid of that. She wrote likewise to her aunt freely a letter, desiring she might not be troubled for her, for she was very well with her husband, Captain Campbell. As for her husband desiring her to go before my Lord Mayor, I know nothing of that. I find in the printed (Session) paper they did us a great deal of injury, in saying that she was forced to

bed upon promises, and several other things. Truly I never heard of such a thing till I read it in that paper, neither do I believe it.

The truth of what is contained in this letter he solemnly protested upon his frequent receiving the sacrament, and likewise at the time of the execution. He told us that he had not been concerned in the carrying away the young gentlewoman, if he had not understood by Mr. Montgomery that she was willing to be taken from her aunt, and would make no noise or disturbance when it was done. He had a paper containing the substance of this letter ready at his trial, but was advised, for very obvious reasons, not to make use of it.

That which follows is a letter to his kinsman, occasioned by an information secretly given him that his blood would be revenged upon his prosecutors :—

DEAR SIR,

Being now on my last preparation for *another world*, I esteem myself obliged to communicate to you my last desires with relation to *this*. I thank God, and not only freely forgive all who have been accessary to my death, but desire, by this my final request to my friends whom I shall leave behind, to forgive them all, and therefore must beg you, in my name, to communicate this my request to them, and to beg them, if they cannot wholly forget who have been my enemies, yet, at least, not to do the least prejudice to any of them on my account. This I am very earnest with you in, and thereby you will much oblige,

Your Friend and Servant,

JOHN JOHNSTON.

One of the Doctors told him of a report, that he had three months before agreed with Mr. Campbell to steal the young gentlewoman, and that they were to cast lots which should have her, and that he on

whom the lot fell should give to the other three hundred pounds. To this he solemnly protested that there was not one syllable of it true, and that he knew nothing concerning her till the morning of that day in which she was married. The same Doctor told him of a report from Chester, that there was a rape sworn against him, he confessed the truth of it, and gave this following account :—His soldiers had been so affronted by several of the townsmen, that the sentinels could not keep their posts without danger of hurt done them, by stones thrown from the tops of houses, and that there was one gun discharged which was like to have killed one of them ; that coming to the castle late in the evening, he saw a man and a woman standing in a place which made him suspect some ill design against his soldiers, whereupon he commanded one of his officers to seize them, but the man escaping, the woman only was committed to the sarjeant, till she should discover who the man was, which she did, and the next morning she was discharged. About a fortnight afterwards Sir John came to London to complain to the King of some indignities which had been done to him. In the meantime, the woman swore a rape against him, but her conscience accusing her, and the sarjeant, with others, being able to testify that Sir John came not at her ; she confessed her wickedness to some persons in the town, and said that her brother threatened to kill her if she did not do it, and desired that she might go to Ireland to avoid the consequences of his displeasure. Sir John being informed of this, and having taken her confession before several witnesses, gave her five pounds to bear her charges. He desired not to obtain any mercy from God or man, if, upon a reprieve, till there could be a return from Chester, he was not wholly vindicated from that calumny ; and in order to it, one of the Doctors promised to write to the Bishop of Chester, to intreat him to examine the truth of it from several persons of note in the town.

He blessed God that he had duly performed the duties of religion, but lamented, with very great expressions of grief, that his darling sin returned upon him. I asked him if he had not defrauded any, to which he re-

plied, that he had nothing of that guilt on his conscience, and took occasion to thank God, that though he had been often engaged in duels, yet he had never killed his combatant, it being his desire only to overcome, and not to destroy.

It was thought by some, that he prolonged his speech and his devotions at the place of execution, in hope of a reprieve, but I am far from thinking so, for before he came out of prison, he blessed God that his mind was so well satisfied, and, by the Grace of God, he was so prepared to die, that if a reprieve should come, it would do him an injury rather than a kindness; and when he came to the place of execution, one of his friends told him, by the coach-side, that he then came from the King, and no reprieve could be obtained from him, at which he did not in the least seem to be moved. Some of his countrymen told me, that he was Sir John Johnston of Cascaban, the second Baronet in Scotland.

London printed 1690.

III.

SIR JOHN JOHNSTON'S FAREWELL, BY Jo. HAINES.

All christians that have ears to hear,
 And hearts inclined to pity,
 Some of you all bestow one tear
 Upon my mournful ditty:
 In Queen Street did an heiress live,
 Whose downfall when I sing,
 'Twill make the very stones to grieve,
 God prosper long our King.

For her a Scottish Knight did die,
 Was ever the like seen ;
 I shame to tell place, how, or why,
 And so, God bless the Queen.
 Some say indeed she swore a rape,
 But God knows who was wrong,
 For he that did it did escape,
 And he did not, was hanged, &c. &c.

Vide Durfey's Pills to purge Melancholy,—also Tom Brown's Works, Vol. I.—Captain James Campbell afterwards married a daughter of Lord Newark, and Aunt to Susanna, Countess of Eglington, they had only one daughter, who died without issue. The fate of Sir John Johnston was a hard one. See particulars relative to him in Johnston's (Privately printed) Genealogical account of the Johnstons of that ilk. *Edinburgh*, 1832, 4to. p. 13. The trial is to be found in various Collections.



LETTERS

TO AND FROM, AND PAPERS CONNECTED WITH,
ARCHIBALD FIRST DUKE OF ARGYLE,
1693-1703.

LETTERS

TO AND FROM, AND PAPERS CONNECTED WITH,

ARCHIBALD FIRST DUKE OF ARGYLE, 1693-1703.

I.

ELIZABETH DUCHESS OF ARGYLE—probably to
BURNBANK.

Dear Brother,

When I tell you I have the same friendship for you I ever had, which I declare solely is true, you may judge with what affliction I forbid you to see me, not but privately I will, but that cruel unjust brother of yours though not to me, yet to your friends, has writ not to countenance you, and has also declared never to own me more, but as soon as he comes to London to send for his son, to make the same use of he designed to do against you, as yet, whatever imaginary ground I have given him as he pretends, yet I have never given him any real one to forsake me, and ruin my poor children and family; oh pray pity my condition so far as to think I am capable of ingratitude, one that even my esteem for you will be lost, one that to my power I will not serve you, one the other hand as I am the same, so I expect to find you, which was the only true friend I have in the world; and I hope will continue so to be, though I do acknowledge you have small encouragement, seeing upon my account you are thus unjustly used by your brother:—poor Johnnie wept when I told him he must not see you, but I have promised privately he shall, he says he

loves you best of all his unkels, because he knowes you love me best. Oh for my and his sake doe nothing that put my affairs in disorder, I call them so as long as I have the management of them, but let your brother begin first. I have sighned your bond, and infetted you in the best lands I have, and have made over the wholl rent of Kintyer, for payment of you, and such other creditors I have compound with. I shall order Mr. John Campbell to give you up your bond, who has it and the seasin, as sone as I come to toun,—tell then, adue, dear brother.

ye 20th of November 1693.

Send the news letters to Colln to send to Glendighry.

II.

ACCOUNT—the DUKE of ARGYLE to ANNE HODGSON.

Aprill 5. For his Grace the Duke of Argyll.
1701.

	For 1 pair of stokens for Mr. Grant,	-	00 : 05 : 00
	For 2 pair of fyn mixt stokens for the Pages,		00 : 08 : 00
16.	For 5 pair of long knit stokens for the footmen,		01 : 00 : 00
	For 1 pair of short knit hose, whit,	-	00 : 03 : 00
	For 1 pair of long mixt hose for the Page,		00 : 04 : 00
May 3.	For 1 pair of long mixt hose for the Page,		00 : 04 : 00
	For 1 pair of gray woollen hose for the Page,		00 : 01 : 06
14.	For 1 pair of fyn scarlet for the Page,	-	00 : 05 : 06
	For 1 pair of fyn whit hose for the Page,		00 : 04 : 00
Jun 7.	„ 5 pair of whit hose for livories,	-	01 : 05 : 00
Jully 8.	„ 1 pair of short whit hose,	-	00 : 03 : 06

	For 2 pair of fyn mixt hose for the Page,	-	00 : 09 : 00
	„ 1 pair of fyn mixt hose for the Page,	-	00 : 04 : 00
[August] 12.	„ 1 pair of fyn whit stokens,	- -	00 : 05 : 00
[September] 2.	„ 1 pair of gray hose for a boy,	- -	00 : 02 : 06
	„ 1 pair of mixt hose for the dutchman,	-	00 : 05 : 00
	„ 4 pair of fyn whit stokens for my Lord	}	01 : 00 : 00
	Lorn's footmen,		
October 4.	„ 1 pair of long knit hose for the Butler,	-	00 : 05 : 00
21.	„ 1 pair of knit hose for the Page,	- -	00 : 03 : 06
	„ 1 pair of fyn whit hose for the Page,	-	00 : 05 : 00
November 6.	„ 1 pair of short gray hose for the Groom,	-	00 : 03 : 06
13.	„ 1 pair of long whit hose to the Page,	-	00 : 05 : 00
29.	„ 1 pair of long whit hose for the footman,		00 : 05 : 00
	„ 1 pair of gray hose for Page,	- -	00 : 03 : 06
Dec ^r . 22.	„ 6 pair of long gray hose,	- - -	01 : 10 : 00
			<hr/>
			09 : 09 : 06
			<hr/> <hr/>

May 7, 1702.

Receaved of the Duke of Argyll, nyne pound in full
of this bill, and all accompts & me,

ANNE HODGSON.

III.

His Grace the DUKE of ARGILE's Bill, since the 15th of February to the
6th of April 1702.

For 5 horses standing, and 5 boyes' diet, 7 weeks, at 8s. the week,

—	-	-	-	-	-	£14 : 00 : 00.
For the 2 hackny stables,	-	-	-	-	-	04 : 10 : 00.
For 7 payres of stockings for the boyes,	-	-	-	-	-	00 : 11 : 01.
Lent pedler at times,	-	-	-	-	-	00 : 10 : 06.
For eggs for the horses,	-	-	-	-	-	00 : 02 : 00.
For beer for the horses,	-	-	-	-	-	00 : 00 : 06.
For firing, to warm the water on,	-	-	-	-	-	02 : 03 : 00.
For the ouse of my rume,	-	-	-	-	-	01 : 01 : 06.
Left to pay for dogs meat,	-	-	-	-	-	00 : 03 : 06.
For diet for Mr. Person and the boy,	-	-	-	-	-	00 : 08 : 06.
Lent Starke,	-	-	-	-	-	00 : 02 : 06.

From the 10th of November to the 16th of February, for 4	}	01 : 08 : 00.
horses and 5 boyes, 6d. the weeke, hors and boy 14		
weekes,		

25 : 01 : 01.

Received of this bill,	-	-	-	-	04 : 10 : 06.
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IV.

MRS. ALISON TO THE DUKE OF ARGYLE.

Yesterday was so faverable tow prodous a letter from Mamion, being the first, dated ye 11th of May, which was Sunday, I think, wharing your mitheyly apou the stran of saving; Mamion knos what he left behind, and yow can have nobody more exakt without imposing, then I am tow my power; and whan you conseder, or see what you ordered to be paed outt of ett, besides riging the boys with lining and stokins, yow will find nothing es mismanadgd; butt this is only, you'l say, words, butt ett need nott hinder you to introst who yow ples, ett will save me a deill of thots and trobill, which me Lord thinks me not capable of. Your chesnot mare has foled a prethiy foll, like the barb exaktly, and a he foll, of Widinday night; they are all adiching, but begon butt yesterday, they want 4 lod more of thorns, and they brought me a bill for 16 lode, and I pad bill as you ordered, and took a receipt: the other fouer I refared till yow see whether ett be not a fouer lod imposeshon; thet othe four thay want, I shall paye when I see em brought. Thay have had 9 thraf of stray and etts gon, I have sant raling tow by more this moring. You are so much indapted tow me in laters that I cannot but fancy your good sock-ses has hittened your inclinations some other way, and I am ouliy tow share em in Advargeity. I wonot say no more then I am extremly discoreded: hansom desirs tow go for London in the next flett tow be made a freeman in his fathers plas who is deed, he will retorn in a months time if yow ples tow lett him goo; send word from

Yours adieu.

*Chortton may y^e 14
friday moring.*

V.

THE DUKE OF ARGYLE TO MRS. ALISON.

Inveray, August 11th.

My dearest dear peggie. I am still never too be dispacht. When I see you I shall convince you it was not proper to be more sudden, you shall fynd when wee meet it is not want of kindnesse, but on the contrarie, that I chuse to build on a lasting foundation: I am expecting everie hour one from town, by whom I expect ane Accompt from my servant. I sent to Berrick to look after the Trunks, and I doe likewyse look for a return to myne I sent you by your footman. I am in a greater concern then you till you have your Trunks, for indeed I would not have you to turn Quaker unlesse I doe it with you; and were we together I am mutch indifferent whither I went so I had yow: since I wreitt last I lost my haulk, but fownd her again, I have sent for the Brother my fellow traveller, so I will allow you to think I am making ready, and indeed I shall think everie minute long till they be Accomplisht by my meeting my dear Lyfe. I am still in a thousand fears, when I am anie time without hearing from you: [I] wish I could putt my Peggie in my pocket as she is already in my heart: my service to coussine Malle unlesse she bee in love without my consent. I value thee charge I gave her mutch, so bid her have her accounnts ready against I see her. I shall add no further by this, my thoughts being full of my journey, when I goe from hence you shall hear from me. So, my own dearest dear Peggie, Adieu.

For

Madame Murray.*

* This seems to be the assumed name of Mrs. Alison.

VI.

FRAGMENT OF A LETTER FROM MRS. ALISON TO THE
DUKE OF ARGYLE.

I have tiered your pations, but you imploy me so silldom, I most lett you know some of my greavance ; but, thank God, nothing trobles so much as your long absence from me, which is longer thin ever. I long to know how mouch longer you thinke to stay, dear Mamion ; I should long to have the time lemeted, and thin every day will sem las ; and now I am thinking without end ; I am a frad I shall lowes cosin Mall, if you dow not inter seed your self ; dear Mamion, I bed you adue, butt I most till you I expect good nowes in the naxt, or I shall loues all the fat I have gootin sins you laft me, for att this time I am very malincoly. I sind this to Dorham to morow morning, being Sunday, and I expect some comperstable nows, or I will not ride out, which I ganarly dow of Sunday, whin it's far. Wons more, my dear lief, lief, me all. Aduie !

Mamion, I am informed if I was on of Captain A. Dougters, that I would gitt at lest 800 pound : this is from the pepil whear I lodg, which dis not imagin I know tham. I want your advis, dear Mamion. In the first plas, I hear my relasions dow not beleve my brother was maried. David would soon inform your Lordship I would not have it knone hear that I belong to tham, for the world, becace I have been so long hear, or I could quickly know ; but, dear Mamion, Mister Cample or Fanham, either of them, cane know att London aney quiston you ples. Pray exques this, my one dear Mamion, from your ever to command.

Aduie !

VII.

THE DUKE OF ARGYLE TO MRS. ALISON.

Invereray, October 31.

My dearest dear Peggie. - I received your's last night, of the 19th, having arrived the same day myself. I am surprysed too find you had, on the 19th day of this month, not received anie letters from me, but from Allisone Bark, I having wreitt one the day therafter, which I sent to Edinburgh, to goe by the post. I send all my letters, as I doe this, to Mrs. Holmes, daughter to old Mrs. Holmes, who lives at Darnton. I sent one by the fellows who returned to Bishop Aukland with Mrs. Holmes' horse, which I hope came safe too you; but, indeed, had I known, as I doe perceave by yours to me, dated the 19th, that the bill was not returnd, I had showd myself concernd. If you have not gott it, you may conclud the letter with the bill lost, and ther for, I send enclosed on to David, which you may send, and, encase of second miscarriage, I wreitt another leter now to go straight to David, to the same purpose, and you see I bid him send tuo bills, one after another, encase of miscarriage. I am in a deal of concern that you are incommoded in the meantyme by the disappointment, which I cannot in ane instant remedy, but this which I now doe, is one cure, and you may depend upon it, unlesse people dy betwixt and that, I shall have my frend with you, who I send to waitt on you against the 20th of November, who shall carrie what with him is necessarie, so that I shall rely neither on poasts or bills. I wreitt to you the other day from flalkirk, wher I was meetting the old Lady, I gave you ane account I had settled with her for 2200 pounds sterling. She was verie kynd.

I sent you inclosed a copie of verses to the prettie Scoths tune * I used to be so fond of. In case that letter be lykewyse miscarried, I send you another double of them, having added onlie a verse more to the former, in compliment to Coussine Malle. I have told you in tuo severall letters already, that in spyte of the invious world being resolved to live mutch at home, I would have that with me, my Minion, which would sufficiently ty me at home. But more of this when I send a messenger in a few days. I can't imagine the meaning of the plates being presented. I wish rather you had not took it, becaus I know the fellow in his own way to be verie presumptuous, I mean in talking, for I know my Minion has a soul great enuf for me to love her, and she to undervalue everie bodie else. I might again tell you, that ye cannot imagine how mutch perplext I am at the dissapointment of that return from London. Had I apprehended it possible, though indeed I was still fearfull, not hearing from you, by a letter, I might have cured it; but I hope the same good fate has already, and ever will preserve, I hope, that which is so dear to me, will take care of you; still if wishes and services can doe it, you shall not want. If anie thing needs to bee added to David, you may wreitt a lyne, for I cannot know, at this distance, the occasion of the miscarriage of the bill. My dearest dear Peggie. Adieu.†

* The air to which this song (which follows) used to be sung, was the "Babes in the Wood," which can scarcely be called a "Scots tune."

† We are informed that his Grace "was esteemed one of the politest men of his time, and of great capacity, but wanted that application to business which distinguished his ancestors." Wood's Peerage, p. 106. These epistles, so far from affording any testimony of the greatness of his capacity, induce a strong presumption to the contrary. That he would apply to business when he had an object in view, is, however, pretty well instructed by his letters, which have been printed amongst Carstairs' State Papers.

VIII.

A SONG.*

1.

My passion is as mustard strong,
 I sit all sober sad,
 Drunk as a piper all day long,
 Or as a march hare mad.

2.

Round as a hoop the Bumpers flow,
 I dont yet, can't forget her,
 For tho' as drunk as David's sow,
 I love her all the better.

3.

Pert as a puggie I would be,†
 If Molly were but kind,
 Cool as a cucumber could see,
 The rest of womankind.

4.

Plump as a Patridge I was knoun,
 As soft as silk my skin,
 My cheeks as fat as butter groun,
 But as a groat now thin.

5.

Like a struck Pig I gapeing stare,
 And Eye her or'e and or'e,

* Usually ascribed to Gay ; but see note at end.

† " Pert as a pear-monger I'd be."—Gay's Works.

Lean as a Rake with sighs and care,
Sleek as a mouse befor.

6.

I melancholy as a Cat,
Am kept awake to weep,
While she insensible of that,
Sound as a Top doth* sleep.

7.

Her heart's† as hard as flint or stone,
She laughs to see me pale,
And merry as a grig has groun,
And Brisk as bottled ale.

8.

The God of love at her approach,
So busie as a Bee,
Hearts sound as any Bell or roach,
Are smit, and sigh like me.

9.

Ah ! me, as thick as Hops‡ or Hail,
The fine men crowd about her,
But soon as dead as a door-nail,
Shall I be if without her.

10.

Strait as my leg her shape appears,
Oh ! were we join'd together,
My heart would then § be free of cares,
And lighter than a feather.

* " Can."—GAY.

† " Hard is her heart."—Ib.

‡ " Bees."—Altered in MS.

§ " My heart would be Scot free."—GAY.

11.

As fine as five pence is her mien,
 No drum was ever tighter,
 Her glance is as the eagle keen,
 And not the sun is brighter.

12.

As soft as pap her kisses are,
 Methinks I feel* them yet ;
 Brown as a berry is her hair,
 Her eyes as black as jet.

13.

As smooth as glass, as white as curds,
 Her pretty hands invites,
 Sharp as a needle are her words,
 Her wit like pepper bites.

14.

Brisk as a body louse she trips,
 Clean as a penny drest,
 Sweet as a rose her breath and hips,
 Round as a globe her breast.

15.

If I and Molly could agree,
 Let who will take Peru ;
 Great as an Emp'rour I should be,
 And richer than a Jew.

16.

Full as an egg was I with glee,†
 And happy as a king ;

* " Taste."—GAY.

† " you see."—MS.

Goodlack, how all men envied me,
She lov'd like any thing.

17.

But false as hell, she, like the wind,
Chang'd as her sex must doe,
Tho' feining as the turtle kind,
Or as the gospel true !*

18.

You'l know me truer than a die,
And wish me better sped,†
When as a flounder I shall lie,
Or as an herring dead.

19.

Sure as a gun you'l drop a tear,
And sigh, perhaps, and wish,
When I'm as rotten as a pear,
Or mute as any fish.

20.‡

Oh ! Molly, let your heart now be
For yourself and me more kind :—
To what gives great delight to me
Another may be blind.

* The following additional stanza is in the copy printed in Gay's Books :—

Till you grow tender as a chick
I'm dull as any post ;—
Let us like bees together stick,
And warm as any toast.

† “ And wish you had me wed.” MS.

‡ Upon the MS. the Duke has written, “ This don't belong to it.” The two last stanzas appear to be his Grace's own composition. Although there is no very great merit in being the author of these common-place verses, it may be observed, that though admitted into his

When deaf men hear, and mute men speak,
 And say the match shall be,
 Oh ! lay aside your prond disdain,
 And bless unhappy me.

IX.

THE DUKE OF ARGYLE TO ENSIGN WILLIAM
 CAMPBELL.

London, March 13, 1702-3.

I had yours yesterday or day before with the inclosed from Mr. Proctor. I am sorry young Roebuck has got a trade. I wish he be not gravelled with travelling, he that is to reseave him is a very careful fellow. I send you inclosed a small bill of 4 pounds on Mr. Boutflowr, which may serve you till next post, that I send you a bill from London. I shall wreitt to Mr. Charles by next, for I have wreitt these three hours, and am weary now. I have been at Newmarket and woun my match.

works, it is doubtful whether Gay really wrote them. He was born in the year 1688. The letter inclosing them, though undated, would appear to be written in the year 1702, at any rate. it must have been written prior to the Duke's death in 1703 ; this would make Gay an author at the early age of fourteen or fifteen. Besides, as his Grace transmits the song from Inverary, allowing a moderate time for its reaching a place so remote from London, it is not stretching the point too far to say, that it must have been composed some months previously, thus still further diminishing the probability of its being the production of Gay. In addition, the MS. which is preserved in the Faculty Library, is corrected apparently by the author, and from a careful examination of the alterations, they are evidently in the handwriting of Sir Alexander Murray of Stanhope, Baronet, who, from a similarity of habits, was an intimate friend of the Duke's.

I goe this day seennight again in my road home, but shall stay some days ther, having severall matches to run. Adieu.

For

Ensign William Campbell, at Chirton near Shiels, to
be sent from Newcastle-upon-Tyne by the Shiels'
post.

Northumberland.

X.

JOHN DUKE OF MARLBOROUGH TO THE DUKE OF
ARGYLE.

Hague, March 26, 1703.

MY LORD,

I have this day had the honour of your Grace's letter of the 17th instant, and am much oblig'd for the horse you have sent mee. I have not been able to ryde him, but doe noe wais doubt of his being very good, since he coms from your Grace. I shou'd estime myself happy if I could be of any use to you here or any where else, being with truth and respect,

My Lord,

Your Grace's most obedient humble Servant,

MARLBOROUGH.*

To

His Grace the Duke of Argyle.

* The illustrious John Duke of Marlborough.

XI.

WILLIAM BOUTFLOWER TO THE DUKE OF
ARGYLE.*Newcastle, August 17, Anno. 1703.*

MY LORD DUKE,

I have the honour of your Grace's last night, and am mighty glad to know your Grace is better, and in a way of health which I pray God continue. Your Grace's illness was a great dejection to us, but your health will give life. I writt to your Grace last Sunday's Post, which I hope came safe to hand, and acquainted your Grace with our sister's illness, who, God be thanked, is now well agane. I was down at Chirton yesterday and at Sheilds, where I see the Dutch Convoy with your Grace's Yautch sayle for Leath with the rest of the ships under their convoy ; and now inclosed I send your Grace the inventory of her tackle, &c., but there is my Lord Duke 3 beds charged, where there is but two ; my sister gave the master, James Gordon, twenty shillings in part of his fraught here, which your Grace may please to cause be deducted. The winde still continues fair, and I hope the yautch may be at Leath in a little time. Sir William and the rest sett forward yesterday ; my dame is now att Chirton with her sister ; as to the draught for the dog kennell, your Grace may please to order when you please ; they are aworking aboute the other things. All hear is well, and att Chirton. Myne, and all our humble duty's to your Grace. I am,

My Lord Duke,

Your Grace's most faithfull humble servant,

WM. BOUTFLOWER.

For

His Grace the Duke of Argyle.

XII.

THE DUKE OF ARGYLE TO —————

Chirton in Northumberland, Sept. 17, 1703.

SIR,

I see your letter to my servant Marr a few days before I left Scotland. I have been indeed dangerously ill, and am come hither for recovery of my health, being as yet not in condition to ryde but slow and little journys. I am sorry I can not be at New Market, but so as I may recover perfectly, I hope the Jockeys will excuse my absence this meeting, having in my late indisposition run the most hazardous match or course I ever run yet. I thank God my heart was still good. I have sent Marr with some money and instructions, which he will communicatte to you if need bee, the money you are to pay me the 28th instant, shall supply the want of further matches, en case wee succeed ill at first. I would gladly know what succeſſe you have had as to my 50 guinnie notes which was gott from Mr. Pheasant, that was a missing. If you have succeeded with your scrubs, I have more ready to detash for New Market, the particulars Marr will inform you of. I have ordered Marr to wreitt often, so pray furnish him with matter to divert me in my retirement. Marr see Mr. Thomson's mare, which he can discryve. Pray take care Leeds be not strain'd with the first match, for if he can doe it, heel perform without dryving. I am, Sir,

Your affectionatte friend to serve you,

ARGYLE.

Pray give my kind humble service
to the Marquis of Granby, and
to all our friends my humble
service.

No address.

XIII.

AN

ELEGIE

ON

The Death of His Grace ARCHIBALD DUKE of ARGYLE, &c. who departed this life the 28th day of September 1703, in the Flower and Strength of his Age, to the great Grief of his Countrymen.

Horat. Dignum laude virum Musa vetat mori,
Occidit ante Diem, et spes nostras morte fefellit.

Man's life's a flying vapour which doth rise,
Like a small spot 'twixt two extremities ;
An empty shadow of a lying dream,
Where we delusions for delight esteem,
Which in our best and prosperous state doth show,—
But drops of frailty plung'd in seas of woe,
Lo now, a noble Peer in strength of's age,
Ah ! too, too soon is taken off the stage,
Who was a pillar both to kirk and state,
Wherefore well wishers of them ought regrave
His fall, did them support in all events,
Especially in time of Parliaments ;
Narcissus like he was in heart and mind,
Delighting to do good, and to be kind
Unto all ranks ; save that he'd not refrain
To haunt too much their company, do disdain
The best of men, for a small privat gain,

Which oft hath been the frailty of good kings,
 Though in the end sometimes sad fate it brings,
 Even to couragious ones, so Sisera fell
 By Jael's hand, who smot him with a nail,
 And Samson was by Delilah betrayed,
 Therefore all should of such sort be afraid.
 But to return to praise their noble Peer,
 Who to our grief is fitted for his Beer;
 No scorn nor spite of his worst foes could move
 Him to restrain affections from great Jove.
 In so far as his zeal and piety,
 Was ever bent for Christian charity:
 Th' oppressed to relieve was all his care,
 His riches were the Kirk and State's wellfare:
 His calm and noble spirit could not be
 Ruffled nor rankled with an injurie.
 Their tongues who with envy against him sweld,
 He with compassion and neglect beheld.
 His whole deportment gentle was and sweet,
 Which in his breast made zeal and meekness meet.
 We therefore hope to glory he is gone
 To praise the Lamb that sitteth on the Throne
 Of the Almighty and great King of Kings,
 To whom the Saints still hallelujah sings.
 Let's memory to future ages be
 Kept in record for zeal and piety.

From a printed broadside with a black border.

THE
CORRESPONDENCE
OF
ELIZABETH DUCHESS OF ARGYLE,
CHIEFLY RELATIVE TO THE DEATH OF HER HUSBAND,
AND THE PROCEEDINGS ADOPTED
AGAINST MRS. ALISON,
&c. &c. &c.

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I.

THE DUCHESS OF ARGYLE TO JAMES ANDERSON, Esq.

SIR,

I receeved yours, and I hope mene is come safe to your hand.

I send you hear inclosed a derection to find a gentelman may be servisable to me. He has ben with his lady since Apirall to the Physicions, and he expresed as if he cold sarve me, in case D[uke] A[rgyle] dyed, so I sent Mr. Crow to him, and he promised to doe power.* He told hem ther was a gentelman, meening you, would wait upon him, and concert matters, so as that, at any [time] D[uke] A[rgyle] should dye, what was properest to doe, to have out of the hands of that slut he keeps what she has of his; I desier therfor, you would see him befor you leave England, and resolve upon the safest and best methods.

* Sic. The words "all in his," are accidentally omitted.

I exspeck noe nue acount how D. A. is, but [what] I hear from you, because all his manadgers, you may be suer, well keep me in as great ignorance as thay can. Adieu.

The 24th of September 1703.

No address ; but evidently written to James Anderson,
Esq. W. S. the well known Antiquary, who was the
man of business of the Duchess.

II.

HON. JOHN CAMPBELL TO THE DUCHESS OF ARGYLE.

May it please your Grace,

It is meer necessity oblegis me to be the transmitter of the mournfull and sad news of our loss, since it has pleased the Almighty to call the Duke of Argyle* out of this life on Tuesday night. I need not represent the confusion I meat with here, when I tell you Charls was the only friend. I thought it my denty to send this flying post, to beg your Grace may call together any friends nearest, and, if possible, Lothian, and give your advise and orders what shall be done in your son's absence. I leave Ronald to acquaint you how things stand, and beg you may lay asside all misunderstanding, and delay no time to assist the conserns of your son, and no friend shall be readier to contribute his mite then,

May it please your Grace,

Your Grace's affectionat Brother, and humble Servant,
Thursday Morning.

JOHN CAMPBELL.†

* " This Duke died in the north of England, 28th September 1703, not having for several
" years befor cohabit with his Lady, but keeped a Miss, ane Mistres Alison, for his diversion."

Another MS. of Mylne.

† The Honourable John Campbell of Mamore, second son of Archibald ninth Earl of

III.

DUCHESS OF ARGYLE TO JAMES ANDERSON, ESQ.

SIR,

I send you the account I got, and the honse is piliged all redie, but if I have any right, I can get an inventer of all, and secner her, tell she produsses the things. Ronald will call for my contrack, and you to goe to the Advocate, which you may doe, but git his advise apart upon my interest, as also know when I entered to my joynter if the wholl, ore iffe the halfe years. Pray informe me as to enemys to my selfe, and beg the advocat's secresie. Adieu.

To

Mr. Anderson, Writer to the Signet.

IV.

DUCHESS OF ARGYLE TO THE HON. JOHN CAMPBELL, &c.

Dudiestoune, ii October 1703,

Ten of the Clock at night.

GENTLEMEN,

I am verie sensible of all your concerns for the familie, and approves of your dilligence and procedure, and hopes it may have the desyred effect.

I have written at length to Collonell Villiards, and hes given him a full accompt of my right and my sones, and the other convinceing circumstances of our affaire, and hes given him my heartie thanks for his former

Argyle, and ancestor of the present Duke of Argyle. He married Elizabeth, eldest daughter of John eighth Lord Elphinstone, and by her had seven sons and six daughters. His wife survived him many years,—he dying in the year 1730, and she on the 13th April 1738, at the advanced age of 85.

kyndnes, and I know my sone will, in due tyme, retorne him with due thanks and gratitud. I have likewise writine to the shireiffe, and gave him heartie thanks for his civilities and countermand, wherein he was most seasonable and kynd. I thanke God that these gentlemen have bein convinced with the justice of our cause, and I hope will move the hearts of all honest men to follow the example.

I have sent lykwayse a commissione, and credentialls blank, as to the names, which I remitte to you to fill up as ye see cause, together with her Majestie's advocat's memoriall, as to all the poynts that wer necessarie in your lettres, which I neid not resume. I remitte maters intirly to your good manadgement and conduct, and intreats ye may keep all closs together, till maters come to some event.

Ther is one thing we forgott, to witt, the loading and furniter at Londone. I remitte to you to wrytt to Mr. David Campbell annent it, to take such missures as may preserve the same intire.

As to the frigott, if ye have any hopes that ye may send doune any of the goods into her, ye may keep her for some time. If not, I think it is fitt she may be sent doune heir before ye come off.

As to the horses at New Market and Black Haustoune,* ye ar to take advyce about them, and secure all to the best advantage.

Upon the haille mater, I leive intirly to your selves, (after good advyce), to take such other missures as ye sall think most advyseable, on all concerns in that place, which is all from,

Gentlemen,

Your humble servant,

E. ARGYLE.

Lett it be known to Collonell Villiards, that my sone is conditione to obleidge the Captan of Clanronald,† his brother-in-law, seing he holds

* Hamilton.

† This seems to have been the laird of Clanronald, of whom Wodrow has preserved in his MS. *Analecta* the following singular Anecdote :—March 1722, I am told a very remarkable account

all his esteat of him, and lykwayse my Lord Glenurchy, who is in the same way.

For

Mr. John Campbell, brother to the lait Duk
of Argyle, Sir Alex. Cuming, and Mr.
James Anderson, at Shertoune.

V.

SIR ALEXANDER CUMMING TO THE DUCHESS OF
ARGYLE.

Newcastle, 5th October 1705.

May it please your Grace,

The subject of this, upon the death of so worthie a person as the Duke of Argyll, in whom your Grace hes the neerest concern, is a

of the late Lady Clanronald, a French woman, which seems well enough attested, and is an instance of very remarkable and generouse affection. She was a young lady he fell acquainted with in France, and he fell in liking with her, and proposed marriage to her. She kepted him at a distance, and yet in the most affectionat way, and gave him abundance of instances that she had no dislike to him ; and he was a very handsome gentelman. She made some dark innuendos that he was but young, and wanted education in the army, which was very fashionable. He very soon took the hint, and went to the army, and when he took his leave of her, he intimat plainly enough that it was from love of her he went to the army, that when he came back he might be the more worthy of her regard. That campaign was hot, and he was gallant enough, and came to be wounded, so as to render him unfit for a married life. This the lady got notice of. When Clanronald returned to Paris in the winter, he made visits to the lady, but was so generous as to make no proposals as formerly, knowing his own circumstances, though he often visited her, yet nothing passed save common civility ; at length, one time the lady told him that she was not altogether a stranger to his circumstances, and

melancholy thame, yet I cannot bot (among the rest of your Grace's servants), condole so great a loss, and pray it may be made up to the familie, although it should not to me, to whom it is more sensible then others in my circumstances, and I am persuaded a most afflicting stroke to your Grace upon this jounctour.

Your Grace, no doubt, hes heard the confusione maters are left in at this place, my Lord Duke haveing put the troust of his esteat of Chir-tone, and moveables in and about the samen, in the person of one Bout-flours.

When I cam here, twooo days after my Lord Duke's death, I was surprysd with a miscariage of a neer frindes, who neglected to give notice when he was conclooded irrecoverably gon by his phisitians, and befor his brath was weel out, began to rifle the houss, and gave example to others, who were too apt to follow it. Yet indeavours have been used, and pretie successfully, to keep things in the same state they wer in.

Mr. John Campbel and I, with some defieultie, have got a sight of Mr. Boutflour's papers, (bot a coppie was absolutely refused), which we thought necessary to govern us in takeing councel and advice of lauiers in my Lord Marques' behalf; bnt all the lauiers being preingadged heer, and Mr. Da. Campbel forbiding any procedure till orders should come from Scotland, we have delayed it hitherto. That which occurs to me from the papers and circumstances is,—

First, that my Lord, as he used upon some occasiones to take rights and grant papers in trust, to secure against attachment, so it seems to have been so in your case, and the onerous caus is not adequat, beeing bot 5 shillings.

would not but take his generouse abstractedness now in very good part; but since she had been some way the occasion of his misfortune, if his affection to her continued, hers was no ways impaired, and she was willing to live with him as his friend, which he very kindly embraced; and they were married, and lived very comfortably together many years.

2^o. Mr. Boutflour oumed it was a trust; bot pretends it was given him by my Lord, for the use of, &c. &c. who is his sister-in-law, and he haveing owned this to me and Mr. John, viz. that it was a troust, I think he ought to prove, by a warrant under my Lord's hand, that he gave him orders to redispon to her, which cannot be shoun, and his acknowledgment to us by the Law of England, is probable by witnesses.

3^o. That all my Lord had was ane obligatione be Sir Wm. Bl[acket], upon payment of such a soum at four terms therin mentioned, that Sir Wm. Blecked should dispone the Lands, and Mr. Boutflour is assigned to this contract and oblidgment only in September 1702, when ther was bot twelve hundred pounds payment, and the assignment bearing the payment of that soum, as it gives him right to the whole clauses, so it specially mentiones the twelve hundred pound, bot says nothing of what further my Lord should pay, and it is informed the last twelve hundred that was payt since (ther beeing only about twoo thousand four hundred payt of all,) Sir Wm. Blecket, as he received it from my Lord, so gave him releace or discharge for it.

4^o. That ther is no mentione of his interest in Black hamblton in Yorckshire, nor of no furniture, Plate, Horses, &c. that he should aquire, bot only these nou in and about Chirtone, which was in September gon a year, and ther are severall aquesitiones since of all kynds, bot after all I think it wer proper to caus transport the best of the Horses and moveables, which I think might be execute, and plea for the rest, and if Lauiers advise the takeing out Letters of Administracione, ther needs litle be left in one night's time, and I shall ingadg my Life to obtain the Letters of Administracione, only I know not in whose name it wold be proper; for if the executor or administrator be solvent or attachable in England, though the goods were caryed away, they wold be oblidged to repeat, for Letters of Administracione are only in generall of all goods belonging to the defunct, and will not reach those already disponed and delivered in possessione, as Mr. Boutflour's paper bears to be,—so that if

the administrator wer cast at Law, and Mr. Boutflour preferred, he wold be lyable both in restitution and damages, whereas if the administrator have no effects in England, it will make a short proces, and the administratione will be of the use, that it will be a title, and at least keep of the countrey from rysing in case of discoverie, bot that I leave to the better judgement of others, and ther are many credeters and frindes in Scotland who will undertake this, if it be thought proper. Ther are many cases and circumstances to be advysed with the counseel heer, such as the preference of credetors, and how far the funeral charges will be prefered,—how the trust can be instructed,—and if the caus of granting it to, &c. &c. &c.* will be suftient ground to reduce all. Meantime the smothest methods have been taken to lull Mr. Boutflour asleep, and keep the goods from imbeshmments, in expectatione of a frindly settlement; and by art and industrie ther is sutch jealousies raised betwixt Mr. Boutflour and &c. &c. &c. that it will be advantagious to the mannadgement. When we proposed to have the carige of the coach, with the horses, to transport the corps, it was refused without cittie securitie to deliver them back, or so much as the value, to Mr. Boutflour, which, I thought, we could not take upon us without allowance, not knowing how far that might homologat his title, which occasions a flying packet to be sent for advice. I honp my inclinatione to serve my Lord Duke whill alive, will be no objection against my further indeavours to serve the familie, or render them less acceptable, since I take God to witness I never advised any thing dishonourable, or that might be a prejudice to it, and could give evidences of the contrarie wer I to raise my favour upon the failings of that worthie person, which I never will; and if ther wer any unprofetable bargains made for the familie, I wash my hands in innocence, and dare all living to say I ever had the byas of one groat in all the transactions I was witness to. I pray

* The writer does not choose to mention Mrs. Alison's name, and has used this mode of indicating the person meant.

God may bless and prosper the famelie, and govern the now head in this criticall jonnetour. I find the Duke of Queensbery very franck and weel disposed to take measures with him, and made insinuations to me, both by himself and his secretarie, to goe up with him, because I was known to a small particular which occasioned some dryness betwixt them formerly, in relation to my Lord Marques' representing the Lord High Treasurer in Parliament tuoo years ago, I having carryed what messages past betwixt them; but my Lord Lorne not being come over, I shifted it till I should see maters a litle adjousted here, and have your Grace's sentiments of it. I doe not ask it as if I expected to have my charges caryed, for as I never served the father with that prospect, whose countenance was a suffitient requital for all my trouble, so I should be willing to serve the sone, and shall expect no more hut his countenance and good wishes, if he find I deserve it. I have sent to his Lordship what the Duke of Queensbery desired, and have given him a hint of his affairs heer. Your Grace's commands shall be always acceptable to me, if you will honour me so far as put them upon,

May it please your Grace,
Your Grace's most humble and most faithfull servant,
AL. CUMMING.

VI.

DAVID CAMPBELL TO JAMES ANDERSON, ESQ.

Newcastle, October the 6th, 1703.

SIR,

I cam to Cherton this morning, wher I found Mrs. Alinson with the corps, and the house furnished, all things intayr. Ther was a great deall of plate cairied over the way to a widow's house, bot she browght it bak, ther was her two sisters, and Captain Davidson, howsband to on; after

she was up, I had audience and saw Crokedale tears falling: I . . .
 weeping and whediling hear and
 * she said she knew she had many enemies, but deserved
 non, and so on to this purpose. She told me she had right to all the
 money the dwk had on Cherton, which was £2,500, with a right to all
 the furniture, plate, jewels, rings, and other moveables in Cherton: with a
 right to all the horses, cows, sheep, and other cattel or bests on the ground,
 with the coaches, &c. This deed of settlement was made in September was
 a-year, and no new deid, will, or settlement, made since; she said she desayr-
 ed to have nothing, if her right was not good, its made to Mr. Bowtflower
 by the duke in trust for the honoweres caws† of a crown, but no warrant
 or power from the Dwk to hime, declairing or ordering hime to assigne
 or transfer the same to her: she said this might rip up the ashes of the
 dead, but could not reach her, being as well secured as the lawe could do
 it—befor the Dwk intered his cure, he toke counsell to sie if more could
 be don to secure her, then was at first, and the lawers said not—this
 [the] servants say is trew. She told me she had that respect for his
 memory, that if the dutchess, present Dwk, and frends, after seeing her
 titill was good, which she wold show in a faire friendly way, she wold
 give what she had at her death to Lord Archibald, because she knew my
 Lord Dwk loved him, and to this purpos. I understand from hear,
 (her ?) and servants that the Dwk borrowed from her 250 guineas,
 since he came to this place, and gave to Mr. Marr, his gentilman of the
 hors, to go to Newmarket to lay on wagering, which he promised to give
 her bake out of some mony was to come from Edinburgh from the cloth-
 ing mony of the gaurds, which never cam that way: on good hitt, the
 lairg diamond ring he had, I find by the servants, with ane other ring,
 and ear rings of hers, was paund by the Dwk before he left London, and
 went to Newmarket in March last, and afterward sold out right. All she
 had of hime, since he cam hear last, as she and thos about her says, was

* Illegible.

† Onerous cause?

32 ginnes in a purs. Mony, its certain, she has not now ; all about her affirms it. She seassed his gould watch and gould buckells, and in short all he had, sav his cloths which Mr. Charles,* the Dwk's brother, seas'd, with all his saidels and hors furnitour, houssings, pistols, and gun, and sold them ; the Dwk did not leave them to hime, but left him the three runing horses at Newmarket, befor the 2 doctors and other witnesses: But he playing this trick, Mr. John, the Dwk's brother, and Sir Alexander Cummings, has writ to Mr. Marr, to Newmarket, not to give him them, and I have done the same,—they are all of valar, and I know the present Dwk will not lett hime hav them. Mr. Charles is gon himself to Newmarket. I discouers the gavernor, deputy gavernor, the ladys, and other nebers, and others, Mr. Kinison, the Dwk's gentilman in the hous, and all agrie in the same account they giv of the mater ; ther is besyds her brother, his gentleman, about 12 men servants in the hous, and by Mr. Charles robing the cloths, &c. it hes alarmed them all. She's on her guard, and told me she expected to be robed or ataked, but had taken caire if atempted, to get a passe comitatis, and raise the cuntry. Thers no hops, I fear, of doing any thing the rough way, and in my opinion is not to be don at presant ; the first or two days, if Mr. Charles had don as he ought, he might have caired of all the plat. Its advisabell not to lett Will Campbell apair at Newcastel, being well known, may hinder her coming to any terms, and ane aliment I find she may be brewght to take. Besydes if the rowgh game be ofered and not suxoid, it may wrong the lawes, if ye go to lawe, besyd the affront,—but all is submitted to your better judgment.

After having learned all I cowl'd at Cherton, I came to Newcastell, wher Mr. John and Sir Alexander Cuming was ordering the coffing, and things for the body, and informed myself of them what they knew, which

* The Honourable Charles Campbell, third son of Earl Archibald, M. P. for Campbelltown.

was to the same purpose ; they had whiddled and sewgurd her, and she came great lengths to Mr. John, in promissing that if the Duchess, Dwk, and family, wold let her alon, and put her to no trwbell and expens, she wold rather take an aliment, or leave what she had at death to Lord Archibald. I agree of speaking her faire, till her tittell is tryed ; if it's not good, not a groat of it's good, thers room to treat for ane aliment. Another reson ther is to cary faire to her at present, the coach and horses is in her gift, and both will be wanted for carying down the body, for Sir Alexander and Mr. John is to whidell her owt of them. By way of a cover, by consent, she ordered her brother, Boutflour, to shew her rights, and had two lawers with him by the way. She had taken all the lawers in Newcastle, except one Lambton,* her cousin, so that Sir Alexander and Mr. John could not get on, if you [want] on you most get them at Durham. They wold give no copies of the dead of conwayance, but lett them read them only onc ower, in which doing Sir Alexander toke such notice and remarks, that he says he could ask 20 guines from what he observed, and is hopfull there is severall faults in it :—As first, the trust of that estait is from the Dwk to Boutflower, declairing that trust for her ; nor could the Dwk give that trust to Boutflour, it not being bought, but a mortgage, the tetill still is in Sir William Blackwood.† He also observed that the writings said on all the goods, &c. then at Cherton, so all bowght sense ar not her's. Ther is a hows of the Dwke's in Yorkline, called Hamilton, that's not in it, though on his deathbed the Dwk said all he had in England was that woman's, and tok all present witnes to what he said, and bid them tell his son not to trwbell that woman. If he did, he said he wold los his labour and money, for she was as well secured as law could do it ; that Docter Dickson, Docter Campbell, the

* The Family of Lambton possessed, and still possess large estates in the county of Durham ; the coal mines belonging to the Family produce an immense revenue.

† Should be Blackett.

Dwk's gentilman, own the Dwk said these words, and Mr. Charles, lick a wise man, has given it her in a declaration under his hands the words the Dwk said, which is quit wrong, it strenthning her first titell. You sie as long as the Dwk had senses he was fond of that divelish woman. As to his death, they say he died well. Said, he had sined much, and prayed God to forgive hime, he forgave all the world,—and afterways sein, after he was speachless, to hold up his hands. Sir Alexander Cumings has rendered good service since he came, in assisting Mr. John about ordering the body, but especially in examining thes writings, and I know ye may trwst him in this matter: he will bẽ assistant to you, and can inform you more fully in this matter then I can. I know he will valu himself in serving the family in this matter, and if you aprove, send to Chirton for him, if he is not at Andrew Kennedis, the Blak Bwll. I find there is no will, he made nor signed no paper since he cam hear, so ther will be no great occasion for your frends at Durham, but I shall sie som of them. I can give you no fuller account of this matter, I wish you good suxcess on your undertaking with all my heart,—pray writ to me, you hav my adress. My dewty to her Grace, ples send her this letter, after reading, for her information. I am,

Sir,

your most humbell Servant,

DA[VID] CA[MPBELL.]

For

Mr. James Andersone, Writter to her
Maistie's Signet, to be kipt till call'd
for, at New Castell.

VII.

MR. J. MURRAY TO MRS. ALISON.

Sheilds, Fryday

MADAM,

Did I not take notice of the unmanerly treatment I have mett with, were owning some guilt I know nothing of. I detest a base thing, and scorn a litle one, and remember I tell yow, however put yow upon this Loche did you a piece of ill service, and me a deall of injustice, for I assure you, and above board I will resent it with all the power I can, and no body, I am sure, will condemn me. Indeed, it was a strange surprize to me, when yor maid, Mrs. Mary, told me hir lady had no more service for me, and I might goe when I would, then when I came to inquire for the horse which yow yor selfe told me the day befor I shoud comand and deliver to the Lord Treasurer, yor good and worthy freind, whom I beleive deserves to be a Senator for honesty, makes a scrutiny and sayes it is not saffe to deliver him with out Mr. John's consent, which is all trick and base, and to conclude, thinkes it better to send the horse by a great logger headed heavy groome who has a mynd to transport his fat carcass to Newmarket, then by me, who might have reapt some benefite by delivering the present as the last token of my Lord Duke's favour. I know I am suspected for the late procedure of Mr. Charles Campbell, which I am innocent of and advysed the contrary, and possibly honest Iago, for ther must be some such ane about you who has a mind to yor ruine, has loaded me with other designes, but was I ascertained of the villain he should receive the just punishment he deserves. As to what Mr. Charles caryed home, I understood was by yor consent, and upon my word, I never saw nor had any thing belonging to my Lord

Duke, which, by the by, will be thought very strange, and I doe not intend any longer to be meally mouthed, I will make shift for decent mornings at my oune expence, tho' I might reasonably have expected them from some other hand; as for the horse, you may send him when and where you please, for I will take care to let Mr. Boucher know the whole story, who will acquaint the Treasurer of it, so as I believe you had as good Keep him amongst the rest of your stood. I have no more to say, tho' I could a great deall, I shall allwayes have a just regard to his grace's memory, and I think I may without vanity say, I have followed his fortunes of all kynds for these twenty years, to my own ruine. You must forgive me, Madam, if I have a litle disgorged my breast, being ready to burst.

I am,

Madam,

Mrs. Alison,
at Chirton
present.

Yor hum. Servant,

J. MURRAY.

VIII.

DUCHESS OF ARGYLE TO JAMES ANDERSON, ESQ.

SIR,

I find Sir Alexander thinks an indiferant person ware fitter to take out letters of administration, but I think that wont doe well, since my sun runs no other risk, but paying to the valow of what he receaves, therfor I am clearly for proving the will. I will excuse your stay to your wife and friends. Ask Sir A. C.* if he knows of any paper would be

* Alex. Cumming.

of use, if he dos, he may trust me with the sight, for I will be as tender of exposing my lord's memorie, as if we had never parted, and his welfer the gain, but because that slot pretends he left her all he had on hand, that maks me endeavour to free him of reproich.

If the advocate has any thing further to ade, he will from Edinburgh, for this goes under Ronald's cover. I am your sinceir frend,

E. ARGYLL.

the 14th of Oc: 1703.

To Mr. Anderson,
at Newcastle.

IX.

THE SAME TO THE SAME.

SIR,

I woender we have not heard this last post, but I hope noe news is good news.

[I] send you sum more of the letters, though I hope my Lord's dying in possession, is suffisiently proved.

Remember my sun's eliment is payable in ingland, and if you are stratened, you may after the halfe year that was due at lamas last, secure affects to the valem it being a £1000 starling.

If it ware needfull, you might lett the slut know my son in a few days will be at Chirton, but I hope the Jeal will be her apartment befor that time.

All you are concerned in are well, and I am ever your friend,

E. ARGYLL.

the 21st of Oct.

X.

DUCHESS OF ARGYLE TO THE HON. JOHN
CAMPBELL, &c.

Dudingstoune, 24th October 1703.

GENTLEMEN,

We give yow our heartie thanks for your cair and concern in the affairs of our familie, and we have returned yow our thoughts as to all the particulars ye wrytt off, as follows :—1*mo.* That all the household plenishing of the greatestt value, and most portable, be caried heir in the most saiffe maner ye sall advyse.

2*do.* As to the horses, that the coatch horses, and such other horses as ar necessar for accompanieing the bodie be carried downe. 3*o.* That the other most valuable horses that will sell heir better than in England, or that will be most fitt for my sone's use, may be brought heir to be disposed of, as my sone think fitt. 4*o.* That all the pads be sold in England, where they give most pryce, except my Lord Marche's pad, and other two of the fynest, to be kept for my sone. 5*o.* That the stude, according to the list, may be kept ther, as the most proper place. 6*o.* That the horses upon the grass may be kept there, the grass being our owne, except ye think some of them may be saffie carried away, which we leave to yow. 7*o.* That ye order the groomes, according to the divisione of the horse, as ye think most proper.

3*tio.* As to the kowes, sheep, and suyne, that ye keep the seavine milk kowes, the bull calf, and the shee ass, for my use, and that ye dispose of all the rest of the kowes, shep, and suyne, to the best avall.

4*to.* As to the servants we aggrie to the persons and number ye determined, and the rest to be dismissed, (except such as ar necessar to come

along), and pay them of ther bygone fees, as ye find juslie restand out of the first and readiest goods to be sold, and that ye aggrie for the maintenance of the servants ther, I mene after ye come off, after the same maner that the late Duke did with William Campbell, the last year, which is known ther, and to be payed accordingly out of the goods to be sold. That ye entrust the sealling of the goods to William Campbell and Mr. Marr, joyntlie.

5. As to the whiet, barlie, corne, and hay, that ar about the house that ye make ane particular accompt and estimat of it, and if ther be any thing more than serves the familie, that ye order it to be disposed off as aforesaid.

6. That ye take ane particular accompt of what is resting to servants or upon any other accompt, that ther may be no back compts.

7. That ye take inventar of what is left at the house of Shirtoun, and take particular inventars thereof under thir hand who is intrusted.

8. That, as far as possible, ye take inventor fra the servants of the goods imbazzled by Boutfloores and Mrs. Allisone out of the house of Shirtone, that it may be a check upon them when they come to depone.

9. That a bill of Chancerie be exhibit against Mrs. Allisone and Mr. Boutfloor, to discover the embezzled goods, and the other personall estate, to the behoof of the creditors, and make affidavit thereupon, conform to advyse, 2d article.*

10. That be vertue of my factorie, ye sue for administratione in my name, upon my contract of marriage and bond of aliment, in the method advysed.

11. I am satisfyed to take the cook for my service, because I want one.

Ther sall be care taken to have one waiting for you at Kelso, bot the tyme of the bodie's arrayving at Dudiestoune is thought proper to be about seven of the clock at night, when twelve of his blood relationes only attends.

* This refers to some former instructions which have not been found.

If ther be any other thing necessar to be done, we hope ye will take care of it, and have such persons ther as ye think most proper, for preserving thinges intire,—which is all from,

Gentlemen,

Your humble Servant,

E. ARGYLL.

XI.

THOMAS MARR TO JAMES ANDERSON, Esq.

Chirton, Nov. ye 19th, 1703.

DEAR SIR,

On Wednesday morning, Admirall Loudon sailed with the yaught and cargo, the wind being very fair, which hath continued in the same corner since his departure, and hath blown very hard, which puts us in a little paine, but hope in God before this arrives, that she is gott safe to Leith. Morrison is come with your Padd and draught horse, and I shall obey your commands in taking care of the bay Padd, and doe whats necessary, and turn him to grass. I suppose Mr. Campbel,* by this post, hath sent

* Mr. Campbell appears to have suffered for his active interference, as Mrs. Allison caused him to be arrested, as will be seen from the following extract from a bond of relief granted by him :—

“ Be it known, me, Mr. John Campbell, Brother-german to the deceased Archbald, late
 “ Duke of Argyle, Forasmuch as upon the thyrtyeth day of October last hy past, I was ar-
 “ reisted in the Toun of Newcastle-upon-Tyne, in the Kingdom of England, at the instance
 “ of Margaret Alison, in the actione of Trover, for two thousand pounds sterling daumadges,
 “ and did put in . . . Gennison and . . . Midfoord, Esquire, as Bail for me to the
 “ sherriffe of the said town of Newcastle-upon-Tyne. Likeas, Sir Alexander Cumming of
 “ Culter, Baronett, did, at my desyre, becom bound and obleiged with me, for relief of the



you an inventory of goods sent in the yaught, and what disposed on since you departed,—all things in our charge is safe and well. Mrs. Alleson is to be excommunicated next Sunday in our church, where I shall not fail to attend with God's help. I have inclosed a line to her Grace, which be pleased to deliver, and make my humble duty acceptable, and if Lieutenant-General Campbell knew the day of your rendezvouze, wee should return you a guinea, and a bumper to your and all our freinds healths at Edinburgh, in the best liquor that our Garrison could afford us. I am,

SIR, with all submission,

Your most obedient humble Servant,

THO. MARR.

There is one Mrs. Walker, that was the late Duke's house-keeper at his death, and if I may presume to say it, she was a very discreet house-keeper and nurse to his Grace, in his sickness, as Mr. John and severall of the family knows,—I understand she is not yet cleared, if you could any ways be serviceable to her, I should take it as a favour, by reason the woman hath writt to me twice, and is my countrywoman.

To

Mr. James Anderson,

Wryter to Her Majesty's Signet,

at his house in Edinburgh,

Scotland.

Post paid.

“sai'ds baills; and seeing that it is convenient that speciall baill, according to the forme of England, be put in upon the forsaid action, and I being unwilling that any who have or shall be bound as baills for me in anent the premises, sustain any prejudice thereby, Therefor,” &c. The granter then proceeds to bind himself to relieve his sureties of all damage they might suffer on his account, by reason of their bail.

XII.

HON. CHARLES CAMPBELL TO THE DUCHESS OF
ARGYLE.*Duncaster, December 6th, 1703.*

May it please your Grace,

Having accidentally mett Mr. Anderson, I hope your Grace will pardon me by him, to give you my humbell dutty.

If your Grace hath a mind to part with any of the Mairs att Chirton, pray lett me have the first proffer for a frind of mine ; your Grace knows I can sell horsses to the best advantage, so you may trust me. I shall give you a London bill for the money befor they be delivered. Lett me know your Grace's pleasur from David Campbell, by the first.

I am told they have dispossed of my trunk in Scotland, which, if I don't receive your Grace's commands to the contrari, I shall let my brother John know. I am not in Argyle shyre to be shuitt up for no crime, but to possess my goods, which hath been his honor's laudable custom for some years past. I am forced to be so free, but when your Grace haves the experience of all your pretended frinds, my satisfaction is that you are in all respects a judge competent. Upon honor your Grace shall ever command

Your's,

CHARLES CAMPBELL.

XIII.

ANONYMOUS LETTER ADDRESSED TO THE
DUCHESS OF ARGYLE.

May it please your Grace,

Suposing you had never seen the late Lord Duke of Argyle's dying speech, I here present you with it. The Sunday before his death, after he took his first fainting fitt, about 7 o'clocke in the evening, vomiting 16 ounces of blood, and as much by stool,—setting himselfe up in his bed with a settled countinnance, and abundance of resolution, he cald for Captain Charles, his brother, his two phesetians, the steward, Mr. Mertiron, and 3 or 4 other witnesses, and requested them, as they would answer att the last day, to observe the words of a dying man. That he died in charity with all the world, and hoped whom he had offended would forgive him, after which he preseeded thus:—" Pray tell my son " that I have given Mrs. Allenson my estate in England. I hope he " will not dispute it, for if he should, she is abundantly settled into it by " law; but the kinlyer he uses her, I leave him the rest, with my blessing more heartly."

He likewise added, that his body should remaine at Chirton till his son should order the transportation of it into Scotland, and desired that Mrs. Allenson should be at no charge or trouble for any thing that relates to his funerall.

Now, Madam, your Grace may assure yourselfe the reason why my Lord Duke did not direct this dying speech to you, but only to his son, was, because he thought himselfe sure, that notwithstanding the unhappy difference which was between your Grace and him, your goodness would

pardon all at his death, and never expected that you, of all the world, would have done any thing that was so contrary to his last desire.

But in this he was sadly deceived, for your Grace cannot be insensible that nothing can be more opposet then your actions to his will, since you have proceeded on the most cruellest manner thats possiball, both in prosecuting Mrs. Allison and his memory, for you have not only, so far as is in your power, cast Mrs. Allison out of the estate which he gave her, but permitted the servants to gett out of the Spritual Court three severall citations against Mrs. Allison, one of which was nailed just over against where his corps lay, which might with as much decency been nailed to his coffine ; and since then, an excommunication, which imports nothing but to declare abundance of malice, and that you are affraid that my Lord Duke's failing should be forgott too soon. This, madam, is the censure of the world ; but I cannot, though a stranger, but have a better believe of a parson of your quality and former reputation,—hoping these tender and moveing considerations will create so great a compassion in your Grace, as will not leave you power to refuse the dying request of him which was once so deare to you, which is the hearty wishes of

Your Grace's humble Servant.

Madam, I had almost forgott to acquaint your Grace, that Lord Duke phisetions being strangers in Newcastle, having noe orders from your Grace, or his present Grace of Argyle, they could not procure the materials for embalming him, tell Mr. Bootflower ingagd himselfe for them, which came to £130 sterling. It would be a great lessing to your Grace to make him suffer.*

* Making every allowance for natural irritation at her husband's infidelity, the conduct of the Duchess was any thing but dignified : the citation to Mrs. Allison to appear in the Ecclesiastical Court admits of no justification, it was giving additional publicity to circumstances which ought to have been buried in the grave of the Duke. Nothing possibly can be conceived in worse taste, than affixing the citation to the Mistress immediately over the place where

XIV.

FRAGMENT OF LETTER FROM POSTHUMOUS SMITH
TO JAMES ANDERSON, ESQ.

* * * * *
forced to doe so at the last, soe that I think 'tis necessarie you should make some interest with the Archbishops and other great men, that the the prosecution may be countenanced, and have its due effect.* *The reformation of a most scandalous woman's life and conversation.*

Mr. Peirson, a proctor,, (the gentleman I named to you at the Commons), is a very ingenious man, and will do you very good service, if the present Duke have not engaged some other. And if you have any service for a solicitor, Mr. Joshua Bowes, an attorney of the Midle Temple,

the corpse of her paramour lay. Her Grace, as an angry woman, may be pardoned, but so may not her son, who was bound, from respect to his father's memory, and from regard to that illustrious race from which he sprung, to have put a stop to proceedings so exceedingly injurious to the Family. But John, the 'great Duke,' as he was called, has too long enjoyed a reputation for virtues he never possessed. Glover says of him, Political Memoirs, p. 9, " He was, in his own person, a most shameless prostitute to power, and extremely avacious, he would sell nothing but himself, which he continually did with every circumstance of levity, weakness, and even treachery." Wodrow seems to have had a very poor opinion of him. His Grace's talents have been greatly overrated.

* Mr. Smith, who was a proctor, seems to have imbibed some of our ancient Scotch notions, relative to the *fair* administration of justice. That it was long the practice in Scotland to endeavour to influence the judges, and that they allowed themselves to be influenced is but too true; the remarkable letters printed in the *Nugæ Scoticæ*, (Edinburgh, 1829, 8vo.) to Foulis of Woodhall, afford complete proof of this, and that at a period as late as 1737. But from the tenor of Smith's letter, it may be inferred, that in England, "interest" would be made in the Spiritual Court, even with the " Archbishops."

will, I am sure, be very faithfull and diligent. He's a particular friend of myne, and one whose conversation is very agreeable. I am,

Sir,

Your most humble servant,

POSTH. SMITH.

Durham, 7th December 1703.

The Dr. sends you his service, and sayes you will find Mr. Wanley* at Mr. Berencloves, in New Street, by Fetter Lane, and that hee'l write to Mr. Wanley per next post.

* The celebrated Humphry Wanley, the author, or rather compiler, of that amusing book, "The Wonders of the little World."

XV.

A LIST of the Cattell that was at Chirton when his Grace the late Duke dyed, and how disposed on, and their Apprices.—

Sent to Scotland as follows :—

Six coach ones valued at	-	-	-	-	£120	0	0
A Gray stone horse,	-	-	-	-	25	0	0
Richmond bay padd,	-	-	-	-	25	0	0
A Grissel mare called Wellfield,	-	-	-	-	10	0	0
Old gray padd,	-	-	-	-	7	0	0
Old bay padd,	-	-	-	-	10	0	0
A Gray padd from Capt. Bayley, and given to Dr. Campbell,					12	0	0
A Gray Galloway from Capt. Charles,	-	-	-	-	5	0	0
A Gray padd from Capt. Chartres,	-	-	-	-	10	0	0
Dancing master,	-	-	-	-	4	0	0
A White highland mare,	-	-	-	-	3	0	0
The Arabian colt,	-	-	-	-	7	0	0
A brown Gelding called Cash,	-	-	-	-	5	0	0
A younge stone horse called Bull,	-	-	-	-	40	0	0
A nuttmeg Gray mare which Sir John Parsons gave to his Grace,					25	0	0
					<hr/> £308 0 0 <hr/>		

17 milk coves at £ * * *

60 sheep worth £10 p score.

50 Hounds, old and younge.

Sold here,—*

Witherington mare,	-	-	-	-	-	£20	0	0
Killecranky,	-	-	-	-	-	15	0	0
Richmond bay gelding,	-	-	-	-	-	12	0	0
A black galloway called Windsor Forest,	-	-	-	-	-	3	0	0
The Parson's mare,	-	-	-	-	-	2	0	0
A Highland poney,	-	-	-	-	-	1	0	0
The Whitelegged bay mare,	-	-	-	-	-	5	0	0
Jackadandy,	-	-	-	-	-	3	0	0
Birdeatcher,	-	-	-	-	-	4	0	0
A White face mare,	-	-	-	-	-	3	0	0
Two 4 year old mares,	-	-	-	-	-	7	0	0
A 3 [year] old mare,	-	-	-	-	-	3	0	0
The Bellenden mare,	-	-	-	-	-	2	0	0
A brown mare 5 years old,	-	-	-	-	-	3	0	0
The Pages Galloway,	-	-	-	-	-	1	5	0
Banstead downes Galloway,	-	-	-	-	-	3	0	0
						<hr/> £87 5 0 <hr/>		

The gray padd sent up to your Grace, worth £13.

* Amongst the papers occurs the following additional statement as to the horses :—

The younge Richmond gelding at	-	-	-	-	-	12	guineas.
The Roan galloway,	-	-	-	-	-	8	guineas.
The Banstead Downs galloway,	-	-	-	-	-	3	—
The Brokenwinded padd at his return,	-	-	-	-	-	5	—
Jackadandy,	-	-	-	-	-	3	—
The Gray galloway that Simpsons hath,	-	-	-	-	-	£1	5 0
						<hr/> 32 guineas.† <hr/>	

† Sic in MS.

Still here in the stable :—

A Chesnutt barb,	-	-	-	-	-	£20	0	0
A stone horse called Highlander,	-	-	-	-	-	30	0	0
The Huntsman horse,	-	-	-	-	-			
Three 4 years old stone colts,	-	-	-	-	-	40	0	0
2 that comes,—3 year old,	-	-	-	-	-	20	0	0
A Gel colt comes,—3,	-	-	-	-	-	6	0	0
A Portmantle horse,	-	-	-	-	-	4	0	0
4 colts taken from the mares,—14 days since,	-	-	-	-	-			

£120 0 0

Whats at grass,—

Charlton mare,	-	-	-	-	-	40	0	0
Honeywood mare,	-	-	-	-	-	30	0	0
Winchelsey mare,	-	-	-	-	-	20	0	0
Durham mare,	-	-	-	-	-	10	0	0
Crofts mare,	-	-	-	-	-	12	0	0
Hutton mare,	-	-	-	-	-	10	0	0
Leeds mare,	-	-	-	-	-	20	0	0
Darey's mare,	-	-	-	-	-	15	0	0
Witham mare,	-	-	-	-	-	10	0	0
Roebucks mother,	-	-	-	-	-	7	0	0
Fannee Bell,	-	-	-	-	-	7	0	0
Sir John Parsons Dame,	-	-	-	-	-	12	0	0
3 filleys, each £5,	-	-	-	-	-	15	0	0

£208 0 0

XVI.

DUCHESS OF ARGYLE TO JAMES ANDERSON, ESQ.

the 12th of February, 1704.

SIR,

I have little to say, but that you may not think any accident is the occasion of my silence, now I expect you will be coming away, but I could wish my son was ready at the same time to come of, that you might wait upon him down.

Highland lairdie is sold, but Mr. Charters* never gave over hopes of having him, such a vein is not unchanged.

Sir, since not out of my lord's affects my son inclines to part with so much as one fiftie pound for nanie's† use, it would oblige me if you could get upon your credit fourtie pound and give my cousin Henderson, I could send it from hence but not so but it would be known, and if you delay‡ upon me for it I will answer it; only let it pass as upon the account of our business: your prudent management of this I don't doubt but will be as on other things. Adieu.

To

Mr. James Anderson, Writer to the Signet,
at London.

* Probably the celebrated Col. Charters, see a letter from him to her Grace, p. 124

† Lady Anne Campbell probably,—See p. 120.

‡ Draw.

XVII.

THE SAME TO THE SAME.

SIR,

I am glad you have got our affaires put in order, pray leve such dereck-tions that ther be noe mistakes.

You are much longed for at Charton ; I am most uneasie to have the creditors satisfied, to take of that clamour, and heave my Lord's funeral over and cleared, my son may make of the rest what he please :—the goods that remains ther, if he has a mind for them up to London, he may be suer I will never quarrel about it, but they will be little thought of ther, and at his own house they will look fine.

I now give over hopes of ever hearing of the yought* which is the unluckiest accident cold hapen, because of the poor men's lives which to me is the only loss. Pray bring my brother full derections how to manage that affere of Summervells, and for me he need not doubt my justies.

Your Lady is moch affraid Mrs. Alison has cast a charm upon you, she will never part with you again, but I am obleged to her excusing your absence at this time upon my account ; God send us all a hapy meeting. Adieu.

24th of February 1704.

To

Mr. Jeams Anderson, Writer to the Signet,
at London.

* The yacht was lost : so that the carrying off the effects from Chirton was a most unfortunate affair.

XVIII.

THE SAME TO THE SAME.

SIR,

I received yours from Chertford and York, and your weather cant be wors then owers, for its what it should a bien at Chrestmas.

I am glad you are come so near home, I hope you will find put things in order every wher as you come along, and the same good fortene itend you to the end, and may I have it in my power to reward your sarvices as they merit. I am sure I want not a greatfull sence, and an inclination to reward them to the full.

Tell Well I got his, and am glad he had so good suckses, and that he may be suer I was not displeased at any thing he writ about Mr. Mackenzie, as he would a seen if mine had come to his hand.

And tell Mene, till the weather settles, I wont send for the coves, for its footdeep of snow heer. I desire to know what becaime of the asses, and of those that was their to be disposed of, if two ore three cold be got though, not in Wells, pray doe me the faver to git them for me.

I had a letter from Mr. Heardie about a piece of plate discovered, pray secuer it, and give him thanks from me, for I have suche a cold, I can only right thes one letter.

Tell Mene to proved me two sids of bacon, and send, when he send that my brother Jeames has writ for, and let me know the prise of Inglish sope at Newcastle.

Your family I hope you will find at Leith, but your Lady and daughter has been both ill, she pines only for your absens, and to have you back, gives you an indemnity, though Mrs. Alison had charmed you.

I had a letter from London, but no news of our great men leaving that place.

I got the letters from Captain Dugald, but seeing my son says he only wishes his father to live with his grandfather, tell he can carry both to their burial place, I have given a second trial, and if it won't do, let who will obey the orders, I never will.

ADIEU.

XIX.

EARL OF CROMERTIE TO _____

MY LORD,

This Gentleman, Mr. James Anderson, writter to herr Majesty's signet in Edinburgh, is of known loyalty, and intreats a pass for Scotland, having been at London since December, called up, or sent up by the Duchess Dowager of Argyle, on the affairs of that family.

My Lord,

Your Graces most obedient and humble servant,

CROMERTIE.*

7th March, 1704.

* Formerly Viscount Tarbat,—not a very popular nobleman, as the following acrostic demonstrates :

T hou old curs'd cruel cunning cur be damn'd,
A s thou by craft bath church and state inflam'd ;
R ose-crucian apostat, vile devil in flesh, yea more,
B lack curse from heaven, to plague's for sin before ;
A vaunt Satan, begone, and take thy swing,
T hy fate's decreed by Rope, for thou must hing.

Wodrow Cor. MS. Vol. iv. No. 69. This pasquil from the index appears to have been transmitted in a letter, dated 6th July 1703, addressed by the Rev. John Bigart to Wodrow. His

XX.

FRANCIS MILLES TO JAMES ANDERSON, ESQ.

*Inner Temple Lane, London,
12th August, 1704.*

SIR,

In answer to your last, so soon as ever I have their christian names, I will proceed with all possible speed and care, and doubt not but to secure the 240 guineas.

I desire you to give the enclosed to her Grace, with my humble duty, in it is the bill she sent me on Mr. Peirson. And therein I beg of her to order me some money by another hand, because I don't apprehend that will come quickley.

Pray, when you send me those persons names, send me what charge you have against them particularly.

My service to Mr. David Campbell, and tell him I am sorry he has no occasion for the 30£, that I might receive it here of him.

Because you sent me some news, in requital this is to let you know, that on Thursday last, Colonel Park, aid-de-camp to the Duke of Marlborough, was sent express by him with a lettre wrote by the Duke on horseback, with a lead pencil, to his Dutchess, the 13th of August 1704,* N. S., in which he says he has not time to say more than to beg of her to present his humble duty to the Queen, and to let her know that her army has had a glorious victory: That Monsr. Tallard and two other generals

Lordship wrote a curious dissertation upon the Gowrie Conspiracie, well known to Scottish antiquaries. He had in his possession the pretended magical papers found upon Lord Gowrie after his murder, and which have since been unfortunately lost.

* This celebrated note is still preserved. *Vide* Coxe's Marlborough.

are prisoners in his coach, and that he is following the rest ; and that the bearer will give her Majesty an accompt of what has passed. The bearer's accompt is the inclosed printed paper just now come out.

Upon this good news we have had bonfires, illuminations, ringing of bells, and firing of the Tower guns, drinking the Duke of Marleborough's, the Queen's, and the other generalls' healths, as I doubt not you and David, and all other good countrymen will do upon receipt hereof, if you have not heard it already. All your friends here kiss your hands and give their service to you ; and I desire you to accept of mine, who am

Your most obliged humble Servant,

For

FRA. MILLES.

Mr. James Anderson,

Writer to her Majestie's Signett at
Edinburgh.

XXI.

SIR WILLIAM BLACKETT, BART. TO THE DUCHESS OF ARGYLE.

Newcastle, 12th August 1704.

Madam,

It is not in my power to know whether any of your Grace's letters have miscarried or no. The last I received was of the 29th of November, and that had my answer as soone as it came to my hands. I wish with all my heart your Grace's title to Chirton may prove too strong for Mrs. Alison, which will be soone known, for I have notice given me that she intends shortly to fyle her bill in Chancery against me, to compell me to assign my interest to her, in which Court, I think, your Grace should have watchful eye that nothing be ordered to the prejudice of your right. I

have no manner of regard to that woman ; but the lawes of nature do oblige me to take care of my own ffamily. There was due to me at Christenmas £2,050, and on the first of this month £2,030. Nobody seems obliged to pay me either principall or interest ; I have, therefore, nothing to do but have recourse to the security, and that was the reason that ejectments were served upon the estate, which would have produced a judgment att the assyzes to be held here the next weeke, and thereupon an execution must have issued the next term, of which your agents being sensible, came and discoursed the matter with me, in order to save charges, and had granted them every thing they desired. This I suppose your Grace will be advised of, which I hope will be to your satisfaction ; for I am very ready to contribute as much to your service as may consist with safety to,

Madam,

Your Grace's most humble and most
faithfull servant,

WM. BLACKETT.*

* Sir William Blackett, Bart. mayor of Newcastle 1683 and 1698, Governor of the host-men's company, 1684, 1691, and 1692, and one of the members from that town from 1685 to his decease upon 29th December 1705. He was created a baronet in 1684. Upon the decease of his son, the second baronet, the title became extinct. The estates were devised to Walter Calverly, who thereupon took the name of Blacket, under which appellation he became one of the leading men in Northumberland. His biographer says of him, "if we consider him in private life, we shall find none more worthy of his love ; if in public, none " that could more justly claim our regard and esteem." This may be true enough, but when the author remarks that " his features were regular, manly, and expressive ; his complexion " florid, and over his countenance was diffused an air of benignity, though accompanied " with that presence which, whilst it inspired esteem, commanded reverence and respect," —he seems to forget, that he has prefixed a portrait to the Memoir, which negatives his fine description ;—for if it is at all like, it is impossible to figure a more unprepossessing, vulgar, and common-place looking person. See *Memoirs of Blackett*. New. 1819. 8vo.

XXII.

FRANCIS MILLES, ESQ. TO JAMES ANDERSON, ESQ

*Inner Temple Lane, London,
7th Octob. 1704.*

MY GOOD FRIEND,

I am most heartily glad to hear of your good health, by Mr. David Campbell, who the other day brought me a Bill from her Grace on Mr. Peirson in lieu of that I returned. Mr. Campbell and I presented it to Mr. Peirson, he did not accept or refuse it, but desired time till the Terme, (which sits down the 23d instant,) when his friend and Council comes to towne to consider on it, and then he says he will doe her Grace Justice. But when he pays it, he says he shall expect, and must have bail found him, who live here to secure him from ever paying it again, in case the note should be found, and the money be hereafter demanded from him by any other hand, which is both reasonable and customary; whoever is to be Bail for her Grace will expect, and must have her Grace's counter security, with a cautioner, that I think as reasonable as the other; otherwise, should Peirson get the money back from the Bail here, the Bail will not know how or where to resort back for it again. Mr. Spearman could not tell Mr. Da. Campbell the Christian name either of widdow Milburn, or the Wid^o Rodham, therefore you must write to him to inquire them out, and to send them me with all speed. For the next Terme, (if we intend to do anything at all,) we must begin and prosecute in good earnest, and with vigour, else they will be beforehand with us; because, if what I hear be true, Mr. Furnham and his Wife intend then to have a bill against my Lady Dutchess, not only for the Chirtoun estate, but for the goods and things she took thence and were lost at sea.

Wherefore pray send me, with all the speed you can, both the names of all the persons you would sue, with the places where they live, and how they stile themselves, and the particular things, as near as you can tell, wherewith respectively to charge them, that no more time may be lost. In the interim, I must file a particular bill, to be relieved as to Mr. Hollowayes 240 guineas. I must put you in mind of this one thing, that it's most secure and proper for to make one of the late Duke's real creditors coplaintiff with her Grace, for fear she, by our law, should not be judged by virtue of her husband's bond to her, a creditor to him; and if she should not, than we loose our cause and our costs. As to whom her Grace would have named with her, I leave that to her and you to determine. I desire as speedy an answer as you can, and something I hope to hear about Captain Taylor and Mr. Suitor's business, which, with my most humble service, I conclude, who am,

Your most oblidge'd humble Servant,

FRA. MILLES.

Mr. Holmes and Mr. Dale give their services to, and both expect a Letter from you, and the former a Hudibrass you promised him.

For

Mr. James Anderson, Writer to Her Maties Signett,
at Edinburgh, Scotland.

XXIII.

WILLIAM WEKETT TO THE DUCHESS OF ARGYLE.

28th 9^{ber} 1704.

May it please your Grace,

My Lady Ann* was brought to my house by Sr Alexander Kemeng and Mr. Camell, where she remained 6 months. My wife and I paid her Ladyship all due respects ; I doe not charge one peny that I gain by ; [I] made up all the charg, which her Ladyship signed, and her person, according to the Inglish lawes, was obleidged for the payment of it ; but [I] had that respect for her Ladyship, that noe such thought ever entered into my mind, soe I hope your Grace will please to give directions for it to be paid me, it being but 49^{lb} od shillings,—above 24^{lb} money laid out of my pockett. I sent your Grace a coppie of the particulars by Mr. David Campbell. Pray [give] my duty, and wife's, to Lady Ann.

Your Grace's most obedient

and most humble Servant,

WM. WEKETT.

* She afterwards married, 1st, James, second Earl of Bute ; and, 2d, Alexander Fraser of Strachan, one of the Senators of the College of Justice. By the last marriage she had a son, born 16th December 1733.

XXIV.

J. SPEARMAN TO JAMES ANDERSON, ESQ.

SIR,

I received your's the last week, and am glad to hear that her Grace is well, and desire that youle present my humble respect to her Grace, and acquaint her that it was not through disrespect that occasion'd my silence so long, but, really, I wanted a subject that wad have been gratefull to her, for, ever since, I have labour'd under much fateigue, in being harrass'd by rideing frequently to manage the affairs of Chirton, but finds all means ineffectual, for by not paying of Sir William Blackett, he is now involv'd with Mrs. Allison, and has actually concluded a bargain, to enable her to dispose of the estate; and she has sold it to one Mr. Lawson, who is to give her above 1200*£* for her interest in that estate, and the rest of the money is to pay of Sir William, who is very sharpe, (or wo'd be, if I wo'd permit), with me, for being concern'd, and has dis-tran'd ye tennant's goods, and discharg'd him from paying any rent for her Grace's use; and I am now actually engaged in great heat with him upon it, which will end in a suit; and not only from him, but the creditors designs me trouble for having engaged to see them paid, and are entering into a contract to be reliev'd in Chancery against me, and Mrs. Allison threatens the lyke. She lives great at Newcastle, which I suppose you have been informed of already by Mrs. Smith. She appears publickly, and publishes her defiance what can be done against her, and speaks very disrespectively of her Grace and you especially, soe I really think her Grace is oblig'd to shew her resentment, and pursue her just proceedings against her, in order to make her an example; and if she is pleas'd to remitt some money, I shall doe it effectually, but, really, with-

out it, I can't do it, but must endeavour to obtain my ease as handsomely as I can, for, upon my word, I have laid out a goode sume of money, (besides my travelling expenses, which is very considerable, and does not charge one farthing of it), and am loath to send a bill as yet, untill I hear further her Grace's pleasure. I am told her Grace designs to part with the chariot that was the late Lord Duke's, which, if she does, I shall be much oblig'd to her if she'll be pleased to let me have it, and I'll be in her curtesy for it; soe pray be so kind as to let me know whether I may hope for it or not, which will much oblige

Your affect. humble Servant,

J. SPEARMAN.

*12th March 1704.**

I'll expect one from you very shortly.

The tennant is resolved to answer none of your bills, however I design to sue him for the rent, whether I receive it or not.

If I sho'd be engag'd in suits, I hope I need not dispute her Grace's kindness to indemnifie me.

To

Mr. James Anderson in Edinburgh.

Present.

* Old style apparently.

XXV.

MR. WILLIAM MAUDE TO JAMES ANDERSON, ESQ.

SIR,

This day Mr. Chancellor gave sentence in favor of Mr. Campbell against Mrs. Allanson, from which sentence Mrs. Allanson's proctor has appealed, and threatens to presente the same, but that he will never doe, unless wee force him upon it, by remitting the cause back to Durham, and they going on with it there, and for what further proceeding I shall make in this cause, must be from your further orders, for without them I shall not goe forward to put the sentence in execution. Pray therefore, with what conveniency you can, give me a line.

And pray let me begg leave to tell you, that I am much out of pocket in this cause, and humbly begg that you'll remitt about 20l. to reimburse me, and I will very speedily, upon receipt of your answer hereto, send you a bill of particulars ; and in the interim am,

SIR,

19^o *Julij* 1705.

Your most humble servant,

WILL. MAUDE.

For

Mr. James Anderson,

Writer to the Queen's Signett, Edenbrough.

XXVI.

COLONEL CHARTERIS TO THE DUCHESS OF ARGYLE.

May it please your Grace,

I have a letter from Lord Archibald Campbell, desiring a delay of that money bill a further term, which I am heartilly sorry I cannot comply with, haveing so precise a man of business to deall with as Sir Jeames Dalrymple;* therefore I hope your Grace will not take amiss that I acquaint Baillif Crow and Master Anderson that I am serious annent having my money at Martinmas. I am,

May it please your Grace,
your Grace's most obedient
and humble servant,

F. CHARTERIS. †

Ed. Ja. 11, 1705.

To

Her Grace the Duches of Argyle.

* The antiquary,—author of that valuable work, “Collections concerning the Scottish History.”—*Edin.* 1705. 8vo.

† The sufficiently notorious Colonel Charteris. A very curious life of him was published under the title of the “Life of Colonel Don Francisco, containing the whole series of the most remarkable and unprecedented actions from his birth to the time of his receiving sentence of death for a rape, to which is prefixed as an ornament, the effigy (curiously engraven), of Colonel Francis Charters, now under sentence of death in Newgate, for the like fact.” PP. 55.

XXVII.

THE DUCHESS OF ARGYLE TO ———

MY LORD,

Tell once my brother* is paid, I pretend noe right to Dudeston, and so can make no settlement of it, but as sone as I have a right established in my parson, which I shall get as soon as possible, I shall settle it by the advice of Lawyers, and as I ever had, so shall ever have a great regard to your Lordship's opinion ; therefor I intreat your Lordship to remove any jealousie my son may have of my refusing to make any settlement at this time, and I doe engadge to act nothing in this affere without acquainting your Lordship, which I hope will satisfie my son. I design him noe ingerie. I am.†

XXVIII.

DUCHESS OF ARGYLE TO MR. JAMES ANDERSON.

SIR,

You know my Lord Ilay cant induer company, so if any ask after him say he's gon to Newbattle for a day ore two, but you may slip hear in the morning as if you had bessiness with me ; the execussion pray bring with you, for tomorrow I dispathe away the man. Adieu.

* The Earl of Dysart. Her Grace appears to have got involved in disputes with her son, the Duke, relative to her provisions, and in some of her unprinted letters, complains bitterly of the straits to which she was in consequence reduced.

† This is merely a copy,—there is no address.

This night I will right to Lady Calder by Mrs. Henderson, that so she can pretend, but the letter coms safe to her hand.

Tuesday none.

No address but evidently to Mr. J. Anderson.

XXIX.

THE SAME TO THE SAME.

SIR,

There is a poor woman who by misfortune has lost the only subsistence she had, by the death of one that manadged her bussiness, and being a great object of charitee, I undertook to get her petesion gevin to my Lord Chief Baron, knowing you was very well acquented with him.

I beg it if you draey an answer to that paper last given in, that now the Session is up, I may pres the ending of my afferes with my son, for I am so hearest that it makes my life a burden.

I am, Sir,

your asseured friend and humble servant,

E. ARGYLL.

the 26th of July 1726.

MISCELLANEOUS PAPERS

RELATIVE TO

JOHN DUKE OF ARGYLE,

1704—1717.

MISCELLANEOUS PAPERS

RELATIVE TO

JOHN DUKE OF ARGYLE,
1704—1717.

I.

JOHN DUKE OF ARGYLE TO THE LORD ADVOCATE.

MY LORD,

I much hope you will doe me the favour to assist my friend, Mr. James Anderson,* with your interest in getting him the post of town-clerk of Edinburgh. He has been very serviceable to me, and if your Lordship would doe him and me the favour to forward the matter, you will oblige

Your most obedient Servant,

ARGYLL.

London, December 16, 1703.

To the Lord Advocate,
Att Edinburgh,
Scotland.

* Anderson was some time afterwards appointed Post-Master-General of Scotland, which office he held during the Rebellion 1715. This situation was latterly taken from him.

II.

THE LORD ADVOCATE TO THE DUCHESS OF ARGYLE.

Edinburgh, 1st January 1704.

May it please your Grace,

I have had two of yours, and one from the Duke, your son, about Mr. James Anderson, and have only delayed my return until I could write more certainly, for my nephew did only sign his demission on Thursday last, and his demission is simple, for the Town would not accept of any demission in favorem, and all my concern is how my nephew shall recover his money, for otherways the Town hath the absolute disposal of the place. Your Grace is very earnest, as if there were more in my power, but I told Mrs. Anderson very plainly, that I knew her husband to be a very honest, sufficient man, but that the Town was resolved not to give the special privilege my nephew had, and which her husband did absolutely require. I told her also, that long before I heard of her husband's name, I was engaged for my good will to a blood relation, and it is really for Mr. Elphinston, my cuisine, as the bearer can inform your Grace, and yet I cannot prevail with the Town to give him the special privilege, so that my endeavours for him are like to prove successless, unless that he dispense also with the privilege, and go also the length of 18,000 merks, which, I apprehend, neither my cuisine nor Mr. Anderson will ever do; but, Madam, I beg you will not overcharge me, but that as you allow me to be true to my first engagement to my friend, so you may rest confident that he being out of the way, and Mr. Anderson willing to perform what others offer, he shall have my kindness, on your

Grace and your son's account, preferable to all others, and I am persuaded your Grace will hold this to be satisfactory ; for I am, in all sincerity,

Madam,

Your Grace's most humble and most obedient Servant,

J. A. STEWART.

Madam, the gout that at present afflicts me, obliged me to make use of my servant's hand, for the body of the letter.*

* The concluding part of the letter from the word "sincerity," is in the handwriting of Sir James Stewart, then Lord Advocate. He died on the 1st of May 1713.—*Vide Reliquiæ Scoticæ*, No. 15, Edin. 1828. He had obtained, whether justly or unjustly matters not, the Soubriquet of "Jamie Wylie."—*See Scottish Pasquils*, vol. 1, p. 78, Edin. 1827, 12mo; in which work the reader will also find some very clever verses upon him in Latin, with an excellent cotemporary translation, p. 70-71. Sir James Stewart was much disliked by the Jacobite party as the following lines evince :—

Sir James Stewart, thoult hing
 On a string,
 Sir James Stewart, knave
 And rogue thou art,
 For thou ne'er had a trew heart
 To God or King.
 Sir James Stewart, thoult hing
 On a string.

III.

CONGRATULATION

For the Happy Arrival of His Grace the DUKE of ARGILE, Her Majes-
tie's High Commissioner for the Kingdom of Scotland.

As when a missive to poor Ovid came,
In his exile, subscribed by a friend's name,
His frozen Muse did straight begin to thaw,
And in most jovial and soft numbers flow ;
No less are we transported when your Grace
Comes clad with royal honours to this place.
Altho' we cannot equal Naso's Muse,
We would our joyfulness as much diffuse.
It far surmounts our herauldrie to trace
Th' antiquitie and grandour of your race ;
Let it suffice that both your race and name
Stand gilded in the registers of fame.
Whether your predecessors first obtain'd
The Campbel's name from martial trophies gain'd,
Or 'cause they did the most of men surpass,
In a good symmetrie and lovely face,
We wave : since in your name and pedegree
Concenter both good form and chevalrie ;
And are as antient, as great fates have done,
As any face or name in Caledone.
No familie can boast it is the root,
From which so many noble branches sprout ;

There's not another clan within this land
 That hath so many vassals at command ;
 Your Grace derives as 'twere ex traduce,
 The eminent virtues of your Familie :*
 For tho' your predecessors have outshone
 The most illustrious peers of Caledone ;
 Yet your more splendid merits make you wear
 Honours none of your ancestors did bear.
 If such the blossoms of your youthful spring,
 What rare fruits may a riper harvest bring.
 We are persuaded from your lovelie face,
 You are endew'd with candour and with grace ;
 And that Adræa, like the polar star,
 Shall all your actions regulate and square.
 So that your native countrie shall you stile
 Its darling and the glory of this isle.

FINIS.

EDINBURGH :

Printed by George Jaffrey in the year 1705.

* The jacobites had very different notions as to the "virtues" of the Argyle family. See the "Lines upon the Rogues in Parliament, 1704."

Ye Campbells, ye Johnstones, by yourselves you're a sect ;
 You're false robbers and thieves, non should you protect.
 From God and from Cæsar you remove all respect,
 Your slughorns are falsehood and plunder.
 In such a hurray of rogues Argyle may come in,
 Whose blood bears the stain of originall sin ;
 And if he is like to go on, as they did begin,
 Then he'll follow the fate of his grandsirs.

Scottish Pasquils, 2d vol. p. 67.

IV.

MEMORIAL FOR HIS GRACE THE DUKE OF ARGYLE.

That by letters and other information, it appears there is correspondence kept between Marr's camp and the Border, and between several disaffected persons in Annandale and Nithsdale, &c. and English gentlemen on the other side.

That many on the other side are actually listed in the Pretender's service, and in readiness to appear upon the first call from Marr, &c.

That the Disaffected on this side are seen frequently travelling back and forward in By-ways, and sometimes observed meeting on Hills to the numbers of fifteen or twenty at a time.

That the Disaffected buy up all the sturdy horses they can find, at extravagant prices; and namely Mr. Lockhart of Carnwath has of late bought many such horses.

That the Disaffected are also provided with Arms, Ammunition, &c. and Accoutrements, particularly some have been brought and lodged in Carnwath's servants houses.

That some of the Disaffected have been heard threaten the ruin of all that will not join them, and make (as they term it) many of their Enemies to sleep in their shoes.

That great pains is taken to fix prejudices in the minds of the common People against the Government, upon the account of the Union, and papers dispersed for this end; yea, some of that kind are dropt here and there in the High ways.

That the Sheriff-Deput of Clidsdale and Justices of the Peace, both there and in Nithsdale, are so far disaffected, that it is not to be expected that, by their means, any thing can be done for seizing the Enemies

of the Government, or Arms, Ammunition, &c. and for doing what else your Grace may think needfull.

It's most humbly thought that it may be for the service of the Government, if your Grace will please to lodge powers in the hands of such persons as you think proper, for seizing and apprehending Disaffected Persons, and for searching for Arms, Ammunition, &c.

All which is most humbly submitted to your Grace.

Notwithstanding all the Difficulties in this Memorial, all Justices of the Peace, Deputy Lientenants, and all other Officers and persons whatsoever, are required to do all that in them lyes for the security of the Government, and not to be mislead by contrived niceities of Law by the Jacobites, invented only to amuse and disappoint the well-affected Persons.

ARGYLL.

To all Persons concerned.

Stirling Camp, October 2d, 1715.

V.

PROCLAMATION

BY

JOHN DUKE OF ARGYLE, GENERAL AND COMMANDER-
IN-CHIEF OF HIS MAJESTY'S FORCES IN
NORTH BRITAIN, &c.

WHEREAS great numbers of well-affected Noblemen, Gentlemen, and others, in the Southern and Western Shires of Scotland, being in readiness to march to such places as they shall be appointed, may be desirous to have a particular Order for that Effect,—These are, therefore, in his

Majesty's Name, and by His Authority, Requiring, Ordering, and Authorizing the Lords Lieutenants, Lieutenant Deputies, or, in their absence, all well-affected Heretors, and each of them, in the Western and Southern Shires, as aforesaid, to march forthwith their Fencible Men, with their best Arms, and what Ammunition they have, and with Fourty days Provision, towards Glasgow, and to quarter there, or in the adjacent Towns or Villages on the north side of the River Clyde, in order to be ready to assist in the Opposing and Extinguishing the Rebellion now raised against our Laws and Liberties, and the Protestant Religion. Given at our Camp at Stirling, the 2d of October 1715.

ARGYLE.

To the Lords Lieutenants, Deputy Lieutenants, and in their absence, to the well-affected Heretors in the Western and Southern shires in Scotland, and in particular, to the Justices of Peace, Magistrats of Burghs, and other Judges and Officers, Civil and Military.

VI.

PROCLAMATION

BY ORDER OF THE DEPUT LIEUTENANTS OF THE
SHIRE OF RANFREW.

WHEREAS by an Order from the Duke of Argyle, General and Commander-in-Chief of His Majesty's Forces in North Britain, dated at Stirling, the 2d of October instant, the whole Fencible Men in the Western and Southern shires are ordered to march to Glasgow, to be ready to assist in opposing and extinguishing the present Rebellion : And whereas it may be very proper at this juncture, that the Heretors should be there

with their best Horses and Arms, in order not only to form a Body of Horse, which might be usefull against any Incursions from the Highlanders, but likewise by their presence to animate and encourage the Fencible Men who are gathering there from all Quarters :

Therefore, the Deputy Lieutenants for the shire of Renfrew do hereby, in His Majesty's name and authority, require the whole Heretors in the said shire that are possessed of 500 Merks of yearly Rent or upwards, to compeir at Glasgow on Tuesday, being the eleventh instant, having themselves and servants well monnted and armed, there to be in readiness to receive such orders and directions from the General, as he shall think proper from time to time. Certifying such of the said Heretors that shall not compeir, that they shall be looked upon as Persons disaffected to His Majesty's person and Government, and as aiders and abettors of the present Rebellion, and shall be proceeded against accordingly.

And whereas the parishes of Areskine and Houstone have not sent up their quotas of men, conform to the late order, they are hereby ordered furthwith to send the same to Glasgow, and that against Tuesday next, declaring, that if they do not join the rest 'gainst that day, they shall be proceeded against in such a manner as the law directs.

And appoints thir presents to be intimat at the head burgh of the shire, on Saturday next, and through the whole Paroch Churches on Sunday next, that none may plead ignorance.

At Glasgow, the sixth of October 1715.

Sic subscribitur.

GEORGE ROSS.

JOHN MAXWELL.

WILLIAM MUIR.

VII.

PROCLAMATION

BY

JOHN DUKE OF ARGYLL,

GENERAL AND COMMANDER-IN-CHIEF OF HIS
MAJESTY'S FORCES IN SCOTLAND.

WHEREAS our gracious Sovereign King George, has been pleased, for the better suppressing the present rebellion, to order and appoint two companies to be added to each regiment of foot now in His Majesty's service in Scotland, and to appoint each companie to be augmented to the number of fifty private centinals: And since it must be evident to all well-affected people, that the strengthening and augmenting the regular troops is the most effectual way for suppressing the rebellion, and that the same will bring no charge nor burden on the country; and that the harvest is over, whereby many people that were that way employed are now at liberty: And in regard the Officers of the several Regiments are so employed in his Majestie's service, that they cannot conveniently attend the recruiting in the country: I hereby entreat and require all well-affected Noblemen, Gentlemen, Justices of the Peace, Magistrats, Ministers of the Gospel, and other well-affected subjects, to contribute their best endeavours to perswade and encourage all the ablebodied well-affected persons in the respective parochins in town and country, within Scotland, to inlist themselves in the regular troops. And I, in his Majestie's name, do promise, that the endeavours of such as shall be useful in this matter shall be looked upon as good service, and intitle them to his Majestie's favour and protection.

And for the encouragement of such as shall enlist themselves voluntarily in compliance herewith, I, in his Majestie's name, promise, that each volunteer so enlisting and incorporating himself in any of his Majestie's Regiments of Foot now in Scotland, shall not only receive his Majestie's bounty money of forty shillings sterling in hand, but shall, at the end of three months after the present Rebellion is suppressed, draw and receive his pass, discharging him from the service, if he requires the same. Each man who shall desire to be discharged always giving two months advertisement before drawing his discharge, to the commanding Officer of the Regiment for the time, to the effect he may provide another man in his room. And I appoint the Sheriffs and Stewarts of the several Sheriffdoms and Stewartries, and the Magistrates of the Royal Burrows, forthwith to dispatch copies hereof to the Ministers of the several parochins within their jurisdictions, as they shall be answerable upon their peril. And I appoint the same to be intimated at each Paroch Church, from the pulpit, after divine service, and before dissolution of the Congregation, on the Sabbath immediately after this, or a copy hereof, comes to the respective Ministers' hands; and do recommend to the several Ministers earnestly to exhort the people to their duty in this matter, for the service of their King and Country. Given at the Camp at Stirling, the 27th October 1715.

ARGYLL.

VIII.

AN EXCELLENT NEW BALLAD,
 INTITULED
 ARGYLE FROM UNDER THE HATCHES,
 ALIAS
 SHERIFFMUIR REDIVIVUM.

To the Tune of “ *Ne’er fa’ my e’en,*” &c.

1.

THE prudent Earl of Mar, that valiant man of war,
 Deserves many talents of glory ;
 The Union, Dumblain, and Perth gave him a name
 Which will still be remembred in story.
 His politicks you may trust, they religious are and just,
 From Purgatory sure they’ll defend him ;
 These 16 oaths he took, these 16 oaths he broke,—
 To the Pope and the Pretender commend him.
Ne’er fa’ my e’en if ever I have seen
Such a parcel of rogues in a nation, &c.

2.

For villany and shame shall rest upon his name,
 From this time through all ages to follow,
 And his unhansom ways shall bury all his praise,
 And his name in reproaches shall wallow ;

For if perjury was base 'mong heathens in old days,
 And unfaithfulness worst of all evils,
 Then what shall christian men conceive of such a train,
 But they're acted by some of the devils.

3.

Then all the Whiggish blood, evil as well as good,
 I'll give you a certain relation,
 To gratify the Pope, we'll hang them on a rope,
 And expel them out of the nation ;
 You plunder shall your fill, drink usquaba and ale,
 Get a butter, and a cheese, and a siller ;
 Their volunteers you'll kill, and take gear with good will,
 You'll drink and carouse, and be fuller.

4.

Since to blood they are so bent, and that with full intent,
 Even the best blood of the nation,
 Then certainly it's true, they're the vermin hell did spue,
 As Historians give a relation ;
 Thus witnesseth Dumblain, or the Sheriff-muir by name,
 Where their tender mercies were cruel,
 They observed neither rank, main body, wing nor flank,
 But as fire enraged by fewel.

5.

Their orders were go on, and see that ye spare none,
 Return not till Forth ye pass over,
 And then the Duke of Marr shall our Parliaments debar,
 And renounce all the race of Hannover ;
 If to Glasgow you advance, you'll find them in a trance,
 And not able to make a resistance,
 But if otherwise it be, you shall not want supply,
 We'll call in France for assistance.

6.

Their houses and their bours, their castles and their towers,
 Their cities and trenches give over,
 And instead of biding fight, they ran away by night,
 And gave up all the land to HANNOVER.
 They are back again to France, to learn another dance,
 And complain to the Pope their old father ;
 Since Lewis he is dead, ye must surely be our head,
 And we doubt that ye prosper not either.

7.

Glengary he stood with the clans in a mood,
 Not knowing what to do further,
 Whatever way they went, it was with all consent,
 They march'd to St. Johnstoun the harder ;
 And there to remain, to shelter their train,
 Till relief come from the Pretender ;
 But instead of relief, yet in spite of their teeth,
 They were all obliged to surrender.

8.

But the Heavens quickly spied their villany and pride,
 And crusht them in their whole intentions ;
 Tho' they as rank as hell, of Popery did smell,
 Yet discovered were all their inventions :
 And King George gave command, that his should them withstand,
 And Argyle march'd up to their border ;
 The clans then gave a wheel, and the rest began to reel,
 Which reduced them all to disorder.

9.

The noble Argyle, who never could beguile
 Either King or his country, appear'd

With the Scots Royal Grays, who never were abas'd,
 Nor the face of their enemies fear'd.
 When this hero did advance, and his horses they did prance,
 And his swords on their skulls they did clatter,
 Their Redshanks were fear'd, and loose tails retir'd,
 And fled back towards Allan Water.

10.

For our name and our fame are sunk into shame,
 And our honour recover shall never ;
 Our forfeited estates shall end all our debates,
 And our persons are banish'd for ever :
 But since clemency we find in King George to remain,
 We'll go home and make our repentance ;
 For its always understood that he's not a man of blood,
 We may fall on a favourable sentence.
Ne'er fa my e'en if ever I have seen
*Such a parcel of rogues in a nation, &c.**

IX.

A COPY OF VERSES

Sent in a Letter to A. C. on the 13th November, 1716, being the Anniversary of the Victory obtained at Dumblane.

If I, who wont to sing, (supinely laid
 On flow'ry beds, which nature's self had made,) }
 The peaceful pleasures of the rural shade,
 To paint the verdant mead, or bloomy bower,
 An evening zephyre, or a sunny shower,

* From a broadside in the Advocates' Library.

Attempt in loftier numbers thus to pay
 A shepherd's tribute on this joyous day ;
 My theme's the hero, whose illustrious care
 Preserv'd the swains, and banish'd all our fear.
 When rebel legions ran to impious arms,
 And shook the mountains with war's loud alarms ;
 When bloody rage did every breast inspire,
 And their fierce eye-balls glow'd with guilty fire ;
 Proud of their numbers on the martial plain,
 Th' embattled traitors sought success in vain :
 'Twas then, the Godlike man, to whom his Prince
 Had given the Kingdom's and the Crown's defence,
 Fir'd with his Country's love, at Alan's stream,
 Added fresh glories to his former fame.
 My Muse, not equal to so bold a flight,
 Must leave unsung the Terrors of the flight ;
 Nor hope to trace the Warriour on his way,
 Through all the dreadful wonders of the day,
 Till shady night, the vanquish'ds' faithful friend,
 Clos'd in the purple scene, and bid the slaughter end.
 She dares not venture in such notes to tell
 How *Ilay* bled, or how brave Douglas fell :
 Tho' low he lyes in dampy clay, yet Fame
 With spotless honour shall embalm his name.
 O Bard Divine ! could I but sing like thee,
 Xanthus should far less fam'd than Alan be ;
 Old Ilium's plains the Laurel prize should yield
 To our Dunblane's for ever glorious field :
 With deathless beauties every verse should shine,
 And Homer's Hero should give place to mine.

But since I ne'er can reach thy tow'ring height,
 At distance I'll adore, and bless thy prosp'rous flight ,
 Myself contented in the Myrtle grove,
 Will sing my Hero, him the Shepherd's love ;
 With grateful mind I'll tune my lowly Lays,
 And teach the vocal hills great CAMPBELL's praise.

X.

THE FAMED HERO,

OR

THE DUKE OF ARGYLE'S WELCOME TO LONDON;

A congratulatory Poem upon his Grace's happy reduction of the Rebels.

Deborah did a divine song compose,
 Triumphant in the conquest of God's foes ;
 Compares the kind appearances of Heaven,
 Unto the day wherein the law was given ;
 And from poor Isra'l's former misery,
 Sets off the glory of the victory ;
 Requiring all to praise, who shared the gain,
 And in a divine elevated strain,
 Applauds the Heroes who had bravely fought,
 And all the cowards she doth set at nought.
 Takes notice of the several legions, who
 Assisted in the enemy's o'rethro'.
 Not only all the several Tribes by name,
 Who in the war had gain'd immortal fame ;

But how celestial Hosts did fight that day,
 And gliding streams much people swept away.
 Stars in their courses did 'gainst Sis'ra fight,
 And constellations did unite their might,
 Malignant influences to pour down,
 And river Kishon did great numbers drown ;
 That ancient brook assisted in the war,
 Thus, Allan Brook help'd to discomfit Mar.

Here's an example how men should behave,
 When they from Heav'n such blessings do receive.
 Permit, great hero, this poor blunt address,
 Some part of your great merit to express ;
 And to remark how Heav'n hath now defeat
 The wicked projects that did Britain threat.
 In imitation of the Prophetess,
 Let us look back on Britain's great distress,
 How in late reigns, it was made criminal,
 For pious christians on God's name to call ;
 To worship God in his appointed way,
 Was counted worse than downright blasphemy.
 Who would ship-wrack conscience, and comply
 With Papists, and with Prelates cordially
 Swear contrair oaths, and make the monarch's will
 The rule of all their actions they did kill,
 Or persecute with scourge of tongue and hand,
 Brought unto scaffolds, or made fly the land,
 Or to some private corner must retire,
 And there abide in danger and in fear,
 In publick places Martyr's hands and heads
 Set up as trophies of these wicked deeds.

Your great ancestors, Sir, their full share had
 Of that dire scene, and persecution sad :
 As victims they were unto scaffolds led,
 And there their noble crimson blood was shed ;
 They fought the battel,—you do wear the bays,
 Reserved by Heav'n for more auspicious days.
 Illustrious Prince, how well becom'st your Grace—
 The stem of such a noble famous race—
 To lead victorious squadrons in the field
 In truth's defence, which your ancestors seal'd ;
 Seal'd with their blood the precious truths that now
 The meanest one dare openly avow.

Your great ancestors did with patience bear
 The yoke that Heav'n appointed them to wear ;
 And for the truth their precious lives laid down,
 And thereby did obtain the martyr's crown ;
 But now indulgent Heav'n doth call your Grace,
 With valiant troops to give the Rebels chase,—
 These persecutors in late by-past reigns,
 Who now again had formed the same designs, }
 Intending to dethrone the best of Kings.
 Unhinge the Constitution, and enthrone
 A vile imposter, brat of Babylon.
 A brainless dunce, to Pop'ry bigotted,
 And in tyrannick maxims likewise bred, }
 They would set up in good King George his stead. }
 Subvert Religion, and enslave us all,
 And all who would not down to idols fall,
 Make suffer all the mischiefs nam'd before,
 Besides a thousand other mischiefs more.

Let Heav'n be prais'd, who by your hand hath brought
 These wicked projects and deep plots to nought.
 The glorious part Heav'n hath allotted you,
 The projects of the Rebels to undo,
 Merits immortal praise of tongue and pen,
 And high encomiums from the best of men.
 Your prudent conduct, and your timely care,
 All proper things in season to prepare.
 Deep penetration, and your counsels wise,
 And foresight much above the common cise :
 Your sympathy with suffering innocents,
 And ev'n compassion towards mal-contents,
 Whose perverse temper made them loath to yield ;
 But, above all, your valour in the field,
 In leading on, in midst of smoke and fire,
 These troops, which your example did inspire ;
 And as a Hero of first magnitude,
 Boldly rush'd forward, amidst fire and blood,
 Broke through battalions thrice your strength and more,
 And trode them down in their own crimson gore ;
 And all the rest, who durst not stand to fight,
 Made their escape by ignominious flight ;
 Dispersed into corners here and there,
 Like frighted sheep, the Lord himself knows where ;
 Thus Heav'n hath pleas'd to change the gloomy scene,
 To your applause and their immortal stain.
 But, Sir, we cannot, must not here omit
 To notice how Heav'n hath accomplis'd it,
 By signal acts of sovereign Majesty,
 Without concurrence of men's agency,—
 First, when the rebels did begin to camp,

Heav'n at one puff put out their glimm'ring lamp,
 By cutting off their only chief support ;
 Next made abortive their first bold effort
 To seize the castle, and secure the Crown,
 And afterwards to beat the city down.
 Again, before you could your army form,
 With eagerness they wished for a storm,
 To freeze the Forth, that they might ore it pass ;
 But at that time heaven so propitious was,
 The stars their frigid aspects did with-hold,
 And would not, to serve their designs grant cold.
 But just as their impostor King arriv'd,
 And thereupon their hopes were much reviv'd,
 Expecting numbers would come to their aid,
 Heav'n in their way strong barricados laid ;
 And from her plenteous treasures of the north,
 O'er all the mountain heaps of snow shook forth,
 By piercing cold, and snows excessive deep,
 Did from the rebels all new succors keep.
 But when the army under your command
 Assembled was, and all things got at hand,
 And for a march due preparations made,
 And icy bridges for your service laid,
 The stars their frigid aspects did withdraw,
 Temp'ring the air betwixt a frost and thaw,
 Frost to preserve the icy bridges still,
 Yet no great cold to do the army ill ;
 This storm that did the Rebels incommode,
 More easie made your passage on the road,
 Just as that cloud, which gave to Isra'l light,
 Did terrify the Gypsies in the night.

XI.

EXTRACT LETTER MR. J. CAMPBELL TO MR. PATRICK
ANDERSON.

I don't know if you have heard that the Duke of Argyle has now declared his marriage,* the Dutchess is with childe, and as its said, three months gon, which would hide noe longer. You have certainly [the] account that my Lord Cadogan was like to fall under the displeasure of the House of Commons about his accounts for transporting the Dutch troops to England, which are thought to be exorbitant; he charges the government with £13,600 for that service, whereas Mr. Poulteney, who sent them back, charges only £3,400, which makes a considerable odds. This occasioned a strong debate, but upon putting the question proceed or delay, the latter carried by five votes, which is noe bad sympton of that affair for the Peer, many alleadged that the procuring that vote cost at least £10,200 of odd money.

* As this no doubt refers to His Grace's second marriage in 1717, the letter, which has no date, may be assigned to that year. The Lady was Jane, daughter of Thomas Warburton, Esquire, of Winnington, in Cheshire, and one of the Maids of Honour. She died 16th January 1767, leaving five daughters. Mr. Patrick Anderson, to whom the letter is addressed, was a son of Mr. James Anderson.

XII.

A SONG.

KIST YESTREEN,

Written on John Duke of Argyle.

Oh, as I was kist yestreen,
 Oh, as I was kist yestreen,
 I'll never forget till the day that I dee,
 Sae mony braw kisses his Grace gae me.

My father was sleeping, my mither was out,
 And I was alane, and in came the Duke,
 I'll never forget till the day that I dee,
 Sae mony braw kisses his Grace gae me.

Kist the streen, kist the streen,
 Up the Gallowgate, down the Green,
 I'll never forget till the day that I dee,
 Sae mony braw kisses his Grace gae me.*

* There is another version, in which Duke Hamilton and Lord Hume are introduced as the swains, but they cut rather an awkward figure in this company affair. It commences—

Kist yestreen, kist yestreen,
 Sae merry as I was kist yestreen,
 Between Duke Hamilton and Lord Hume,
 Sae merry as I was kist yestreen.

* * * * *

In cam Miss Betty, dress'd in her silk gown,
 Says, " Jeany my sister, what gars you look down ?"

XIII.

A SONG.

ARGYLL IS MY NAME.

Said to be written by John Duke of Argyle.

Argyll is my name, and you may think it strange,
 To live at a court and never to change,
 Falsehood and flattery I do disdain,
 In my secret thoughts, nae guile does remain.
 My king and my country's foes I have fac'd,
 In city or battle I ne'er was disgrac'd,
 I do every thing for my country's weal,
 An' feast upon bannock's o' barley meal.

Adieu to the courtie of London town,
 For to my ain country I will gang down.
 At the sight of Kirkaldy ance again,
 I'll cock up my bonnet, and march amain.
 O ! the muckle de'il tak a' your noise and strife,
 I'm fully resolv'd for a country life,
 Where a' the bra' lasses wha kens me weal,
 Will feed me wi' bannocks o' barley meal.

“ Oh, ye would look down gin ye kent it a',

“ To lie wi a lad, and come maiden awa.”

* * * * *

An entirely different song, entitled “ the Duke of Argyle's courtship,” will be found in Buchan's extremely curious and undeservedly neglected collection of “ Ancient Ballads and “ Songs of the North of Scotland.” Vol. II, p. 146.

I'll quickly lay down my sword and my gun,
 And I'll put my plaid and my bonnet on,
 Wi' my plaiding stockings, and leather heel'd shoon,
 They 'll mak me appear a fine sprightly loon.
 And when I am drest thus frae tap to tae,
 Hame to my Maggie I think for to gae,
 Wi' my claymore hinging down to my heel,
 To whang at the bannock's o' barley meal.

I'll buy a fine present to bring to my dear,—
 A pair of fine garters for Maggie to wear,
 And some pretty things else, I doe declare,
 When she gangs wi' me to Paisley fair.
 And when we are married, we'll keep a cow,—
 My Maggie sall milk her, and I will plow :
 We'll live a' the winter on beef and lang kail,
 And whang at the bannocks o' barley meal.

If my Maggie should chance to bring me a son,
 He's fight for his King, as his daddie has done.
 I'll send him to Flanders some breeding to learn,
 Syne hame into Scotland, and keep a farm.
 And thus we'll live, and industrious be,
 And wha'll be sae great as my Maggie and me ;—
 We'll soon grow as fat as a Norway seal,
 Wi' feeding on bannocks o' barley meal.

THE
BURNBANK PAPERS.

1710—1723.



THE
BURNBANK PAPERS :

1710—1723.

I.

THE HONOURABLE COLONEL CAMPBELL

TO THE

HONOURABLE MRS. CAMPBELL, HIS WIFE.

MY DEAR MEG,*

As I came along, I see John and his wiffe, who I find intending to see you at Stirling. John came heither yesterday, so the visit will not be suddenly. I came heither yesterday about five in the morning, and I have taken John Dode's chamber, it is none of the best ; however, it is well enough. I sent to your mother to desair her woman might buy the childrin's stockings, which she refused, so I made John Megget buy two paire for Archie, one for Charles, and one for Jenny, and some worsit, which your mother hath got, to send to you with some other things she had provided, as John Megget tells me. I was called from the Cross yesterday to dine with my Lady Lindors, wherr your daughter was, I gave your service to her, and told her you bid me be sure to wait upon her. Marry is very well, she said she had somewhat to send to Charles. I intend to buy your chimneys, if I can, this day ; I believe I must send them by the carriers. I shall send you a gross of corkes ; if you want

* Margaret Leslie, youngest daughter of the first Lord Newark.

anything else send me word, and you shall not want it. I have no newss to send you ; it is not certain when Hay or his mother is to be here, I got a letter from her since she came here, she wreits she is to send me money shortly, but till I sie it I will not trust to it. The Earle of Bute is dead at the baths, and I was yesterday at Mr. David Blair's barriall, who was a man of manners and breeding.* Pray give my service to

* The Reverend David Blair, Minister of the Gospel at Edinburgh ; he died 10th June, 1710, in the 74th year of his age. In a volume of broadsides in the Advocates' Library, there occurs the following, which is termed a " second elegy" on his death :

Hence goes a lamp of light, a son of thunder,
A Bonaerges, nurse to Sp'rits at under
 A vine on which did grapes in clusters grow,
 For nourishing of Saints, while here below.
 A vessel which bore liquor in great store,
 And whoso drinks, by faith, shall thirst no more.
 One who in love abounded to his flock,
 A builder, who did build upon the rock
 CHRIST JESUS, whom he held as corner-stone,
 And Head Supreme over the Church alone.
 Who boldly did his Master's mind declare,
Urim and *Thummim* on his breast-plate bore.
 He blew the Trumpet sinners to alarm,
 And taught a Christian how he ought to arm
 Himself against Satan and his assaults.
 He pressed godliness, rebuked faults,
 Kept down his body, brought it in subjection ;
 That the malicious could make no objection,
 And say he taught to others, or reprov'd
 In them, what he himself practis'd or lov'd.
 Rare fixed star, while wand'ring pilgrim here ;
 A cabinet of wit, a jem most rare :
 A Pillar in the fabric of GOD's house :
 A guide to teach religious rendezvous :

Major Holburne, and my blessing to all the children; tell Charles if he wants anything to the value of a shilling, I will send it him. There are strawberries and green pease here, I wish I could send you some, but it cannot be done; so, my dear liffe, adieu.

Edinburgh, June the 19th, 1710.

Pray return the pock which I have sent with the corks by the first carrier, it is John Dode's wiffe's.

To the Honourable Collo : Campbell's Lady,
att Stirling.

A wrestler for Zion in her straits :
One ceased not to call at Heaven's Gates,
And plead approaching wrath might be averted ;
Gave consolation to the Broken-hearted.
What shall I say ? Our day is turn'd to night,
Our sun is set, who gave our hem'sphere light.
Our Counsellor, our guide, our pilot's gone,
Who steer'd his course for the celestial throne,
And sings above, while we below do groan.
Methinks I hear the saints already there
Saying, make way and room for famous *Blair*.
Welcome to glory after toylsome days,
Your work is now to join with us in praise
Unto the great and glorious Deity,
That blessed three in one, and one in three ;
Which to the yonder world's a mystery,
And ever will, until they come and see.

In the same volume occur Stanzas to his Memory, much too long for insertion. He was father of the Author of the Grave, and son of the famous Mr. Robert Blair, whose Memoirs, in two parts, the first written by himself, and the second by William Row, minister of the gospel at Ceres, were published at Edinburgh, 1754. 12mo.

II.

THE HONOURABLE JAMES CAMPBELL TO MARY
DUCHESS OF ARGYLE.*

MAY IT PLEASE YOUR GRACE,

Your Grace was pleased to allow me to put you in mind to apply for my commission, which I beg you will doe ; for if your Grace cannot procure it for me at this juncture, I presume I may despair of it. Your Grace knows it was necessity and not choice that made me sell my post, since I had not my freedome to attend it, whereby I was at a loss. It is knowen to your Grace that I did a small piece of service in the time of our Union Parliament, when I went with the detachments to the west, and I was at a considerable charge at that time for intelligence which I was never considered for ; and yet to my certain knowledge, Collo : George Dowglass, though he was under my command, was recomended by the Duke of Queensberry† to her Majestie as having done good service upon that expedition, for which he got ane Collo : etc. and had ten shillings a-day added to his pay ; and I can make it appear by all the officers who were upon the detachment, that the apprehending of Finlay and Montgomrie was owing to me, and not to Collo : Dowglass. I only lay this before your Grace, and leave it to your selve wheither you will represent it or not, what mentinance I have for my selve and family. I got it by your

* Her Grace was the Duke's first wife. He married her early in the year 1702. She was the daughter of a gentleman of the name of Brown, and the niece of Sir Charles Duncombe, Lord Mayor of London, 1708. She died 15th January 1716, and was buried in Westminster Abbey. There was no issue of the marriage.

† James second Duke of Queensberry in Scotland, and first Duke of Dover in England. He died 6th July 1711, after a short indisposition.

Grace's favour ; my childrin aze now at such an age that they will soon want education, which will bring a greater exspence upon me, so that if your Grace could get me any post whereby I might keep intire the littell money I have to devide amongst my children, I should think my selve very hapy ; but I doe not propose this to be uneasie to you, unless your Grace can doe it without trouble. My Lord Leven did last summer wreit to the Secretary at War, Mr. Valpole, to recomend me to the Duke of Malborrow, that I might have a Brigadier's commission of the same date with those of the last promotion, that thereby I might keep my rank in the army, in case I had the good fortune to get a post in the army again ; and I see Mr. Valpole's return to my Lord Leven, which was, that he had wreit to the Duke of Malborrow in my favours, and some other officers who were neglected to be advanced at the last promotion of generall officers, and that his Grace promised to doe us justice when he came to England, but a recomendation now by his Grace in my favours is not to be expected. I only acquaint your Grace with this, that you may mind it, in case you think I may exspect to get a post in the army again. I add no more, but I beg your Grace will pardon this tronble. I ever shall continue,

Your Grace's most affectionate Uncle,
and most obliged humble Servant,

JAMES CAMPBELL.

Edinburgh, December 11, 1710.

III.

THE HON. COLONEL CAMPBELL TO HIS WIFE.

I received your's, my kind Meg, yesterday, by the Dumblan carrier, with a great many enclosed, which are deluivered as directed,—every let-

ter of your's are kinder and kinder,—I hope gratitude obliged you to wreit so to me, for you know very well the first letter you wreit to me was not kind, but to the contrary, and you know I returned a kind letter; but however it be, I wish I may be as secure of your dear heart, as you are of mine, which is as sure as a theiff in the Bass, as the old saying is; and if your actings in Love at meeting be found equall to your writting,—sure I am, I shall have no reason of complaint. I was yesterday again running about to get my affair called, but my Lord Fountainhall had so many witnesses to examine in other causes, that I could not be heard,—I had rather suffer three campaignes then one session,—what with running about and anxiety, when a man cannot get things to goe as he ought in reason to expect is most uneasie: now my dear creature, I with the greatest joy tell you, that this day I am to endeavour to get another hearing, and goe as it will, in all probability I will send all your things to the carriers, and so set out from this towards her, which I value above all things in this world, upon Fryday, once in the day. I find it will coast me at least ten shillings to carry all your things to Stirling, and I am afraid he cannot carry above the halve of them till next week, by reason of his sett customers goods, which, indeed, he cannot neglect, he is really a discreet honest body, and cairfull,—neither your roses, lavender-seed, nor sweet yerbes can be got as yet, by reason of the rainy weather, I shall leave directions about them, and money to pay for them. I did not forget to buy a powther-box for you, but John forgot to pack it up for you, but now it shall be sent. Now, my dearest, I am a kinder freind and more faithfull, then to neglect any thing you ask from me in a freindly way,—my selve and all I have is heartily at your devotion, when you doe not cross me,—one kind word and a kiss, and then it is not in my power to resist. I got up this morning at four, and methinks I could not weary wreitting upon this subject till night. I wish, my dear, cleanliness had wreit sooner to me about your head, I have urged Mrs. Betty severall times since you bid me to send about it,

but you will not get every body so ready to serve you as I am. She promised last night to send about it, but by what she said, I am afraid you will not get it this week, so do not trust to it; however, if possible, you shall; I will call about it this morning; I wish it were in my power to dress it for you, it should be ready upon sight. Now, if I remember right, I have not forgot any of your commissions, as for newss, there is now more talking of a new Parliament than ever, which will make great alterations; I referr the rest till meeting. Now, so far for wreitting this morning, I shall leave the rest I have to say till the afternoon, till I know what success I shall have in my affairs this day, so I bid my sweet creature good morrow. I have been your lover all this morning, now I am going to put on my cloaths to be your servant, to see all my mistresses commodities put to the carrier. I belive I may make bold with some of them, if once I were arrived at the signe of the Red Bush, in Ruff Lane, near to the low gate of that garrison which held out against me severall years seige, though plyed prtly warmly, yet was obliged, (as all garrisons are,) to yield at last, upon honourable terms, to the force of my armes. Adieu till the afternoon, my lovely. My Dear,—At eight at night I am retired to my chamber to finish my letter. I have, by my diligence and pains, got another hearing this afternoon, and matters went well enough on my side, which I shall tell you fully at meeting. Now, I must intreat the favour of you to tell the bride that this night is the feet washing, which shall be done in form, so, to-morrow night, about nine or ten at night, the bridegroom will arrive, and since the marriage is over, but only wants consummation, the bride is desired to goe to bed at nine a cloak at night, and so her lover will come to her warm embraces, the modesty may be excused, and a fair pretence given to her servants, if it be sooner then ordinar, so it is expected, upon her alledgance. My kind service to her, and I bid my dear Meg good night.

Thursday, near nine at night.

IV.

THE SAME TO THE SAME.

As I think of my dear comfort all day, so I cannot, I protest, sleep at night for dreaming one thing or other about you ; so I was up this morning by three a-cloak to read your last letter, which gives me satisfaction next to enjoyment, so if you continue and change not, you will make me entirely happy and content. I hope in God to be with you upon Fry-day next, or Saturday, though I should be obliged to return one Munday ; but by the Thursday's post, which will be with you upon Fryday, I shall wreit to my love, and acquaint her of my dyet, for I am so proud to think, I know not whether I be mistaken or not, that Meg longs as much for her James as I do for Meg. A few days, I hope, will convince me of it. Now, my dearest, I shall endeavour to mind all you bid me if possible, but my law affair requires so much running up and down, that I can hardly keep up my breeches, I am so fallen away ; however I cannot forget your concerns. I shall imploy Mrs. Dodds to buy you a tubb this day in the market, if she can get one. I wish the carrier may be perswaded to carry home all your thing, for they are bussy, and the stoups of your bed are so long, that I am afraid they cannot be carried upon a horse. I spoke to Betty Lesly last night about your head, so it will be their fault and not mine, if you doe not get it.

I was at Leith upon Munday, and got all your bottells except the quart one with the handell, which the man promised faithfully to get ready against the morning. I did think it had been designed for sea watter, so bid him make a lip in the mouth of it, to make the watter pure out the better, so if it be the worse of it for cucumbers, blame yourself. I have no more to say at present, but to tell my sweet lassey that I can hardly contain what I have in my pocket till I come your length. You shall find

I will not be so long without my friend again, for if this unlucky affair call me into Edinburgh to the Winter Sessions, my Meg must mount the baggage; for news I have none to send you, so I give you a million of hearty kisses, and bid you good morrow. Adieu.

Wednesday morning, six a-clock.

I enclose this in Major Holburn's letter, and I have sent the carrier a penny to carry it. So pray take care that the Major gives him nothing.

To the Hon^{rb}le

Collo: Campbell's Lady att Stirling.

V.

THE SAME TO THE SAME.

MY DEAR MEG,

The post is just agoing, so, in short, this afternoon, I got my interlocutor signed, for him to quit the possession against September, but I must take care he does not bill the Lords to-morrow. As for newss, my Lord Grange* is Justice Clerk, and my Lord Roiston one of the Lords

* Wodrow mentions under the month of August 1710, in his *Analecta*,—that “in the beginning of this month, Ormistoun losses his Justice-Clerkship, and my Lord Grange, Marr's brother, gets it. This is a fruit of Marr's voting for Doctor Sacheverell, the Earl of Cromarty's son, my Lord Roiston gets Grange's place in the Justiciary.” Grange who affected great godliness, subsequently became intimate with Wodrow, and his Lordship's letters to him are preserved in the Faculty Library. His kidnapping his wife, and confining her in St. Kilda, is matter of sufficient notoriety. The following verses, containing a comparison between his Lordship and the notorious Charteris, have some merit.

ON COLONEL CHARTERIS.

Scotland's plague and lasting shame,
Ban of honest worth and fame;

of Justiciary, and, no doubt, more changes will be, and, no doubt, the Parliament will be dissolved. You will get your yearn dyed at Linlithgow, orange colour, for twelvepence a-pound. Both my brother John's supper plate and Sandy Anstruther's, is the same fashion of yours. They begune to draw the lottery tickets yesterday, so wee shall soon know our fate. I have sold my wheit horse I got from Collen Campbell. I shall wreit by the carrier to-morrow ; so, my dearest soul, Adieu.

Thursday, Ten at Night.

To the Hon^{ble}

Collonell Campbell's Lady
at Stirling.

Oft thou's escaped, tho' drub'd and bang'd,
Damn'd to the Gallows, yet not hanged ;
The greatest rogue that ever wore a head,
Curst when alive, and damned when dead,
Guess who ! the compound of sad evil ?
It must be Charteris or the Devil.

ANSWER BY A LOVER OF TRUTH.

Th' answers I'll give in these few lines,
Perhaps you may think strange,
In villany that he's outshined
By hypocrit Lord Grange.

All Charteris' crimes were open done
In face of men and skies,
But Grange kidnapt his wife by noon,
And whores with upcast eyes.

Let Charteris then rest in his grave,
He has received his doom,
He has no place 'mong hypocrites,
That's kept till Lord Grange come.

VI.

THE SAME TO THE SAME.

MY DEAR MEG,

I pray God that this law affair were at an end, for I belive it will put ane end to me. I have waitted in the coffiehouse since three o'clock till eight, upon Roben Campbell, and was obliged to come home without seeing him. Ro. gave in his assignation four days agoe, for me to enter into possession, and yet I cannot get Robert to goe along with me to my Advocates to advise if it be right, for I cannot be too secure when I have adoe with B[urnkank]. I have now read over my dear's letter often,—every letter pleases me better and better. I do protest, sincerely, your letters are not only kind towards your own Jamey, which is but grateful in you, did you know the heart affection I have for you; but, besides, your last two or three letters are a good style of language, and sensible; you really improve by our frequent correspondence. Oh, that both our tempers would alter so much to a kind and entire friendship, one towards another, that we may never have the least dispute or jarre with each other again. Come, my dear, let us put on a firm resolution, and ask God's blessing to it, and so we may expect he will grant our request. I find Lady Neill hath not as yet wreit to you. She told me she had wreit, but her letter was of so old a date that she burnt it. She sayes she is not wery well. I took up Captain Matthew to see your mother this day. She was pleased that you wreit to her. I wreit a line yesterday to Sir Gilbert,* about my money, and sent it by my servant, but I have neither seen nor heard from him since. I was this day to see your sister Collain.

* Elliot.

She told me she is afraid my Lady Eglinton* is like to fall into a decay, and she is very apprehensive, and, I am told, melancholy, and Mrs. Pope is like to miscarry. I am afraid I will not get your swatches matched, they being old-fashioned, but I shall try about; as for feathers, you may get them at any time, if you want them, but I cannot promise to get them at this time; had I not sum business, I could trot about with pleasure to serve you, but it is impossible for me to overtake all. I cannot understand what you mean by flatt candelsticks for Marry's room, there are abundance of brass candelsticks to be got, but I know not the flatt fashion, unless it be like the one we bought from my brother, Charles, but I dare not buy them upon a venter. I have got you some course cloath roans from John Campbell, but you doe not mention what quantity, which is not so distinct as ought to be; there were severall private Letters by last post, which sayes that there are to be about twenty-five thousand men to be sent to Spain shortly from Flanders and Britain, and the Duke of Argyll to command them, and there will four or five Regiments goe from North Britain; it is also reported that Ilay is to be Secretary, but say nothing of this last part, none of their

* Susanna, third Countess of Eglintoun, who died at the advanced age of 91, upon the 18th March 1780. The Gentle Shepherd was dedicated to her. The Reverend John Hunter, Minister of Ayr, also dedicated to her Ladyship his singular dramatic production, the "Wanderer and Traveller." Glasgow, 1733. 12mo. He says, "Though the world may readily construct it pure ambition that I pitch'd my addresses so high, it may be as naturally reckon'd to a sort of self denial, that I was willing my performance should suffer a disadvantage by standing so nigh the great and beautiful name of one, beside whom few persons or things can appear, without seeming to be neglected; and who, however, in a very distinguishing manner, observed of late, by the wisest and best Court in *Europe*, the truest Judge of honour despises not to deserve the praises of her clergy and people, as by a manifold title, so particularly by her using, after her noble Lord's example, a law wherein she has more than ordinary interest, so moderately, that they have almost forgot its being a grievance, in her gentle hands; not to speak of her generous concern for her country, without which a gentleman is no better than a bloach upon its face."

friends hath got any letters for thos newss, so till then, for my part, I will not give credit to them. So, my dear, good night. Fryday, ten acloak, God's blessing and mine attend you. Adieu.

Saturday's night, near aight, My Dear wiffe, if you were allways in so kind and pleasant temper, it would not be in my power to doe or say any thing that would contradict you, or displease you, I am sory you fare so ill, but your spare dyet would please me better with my Dear's company, than dentys here with out it. I hope the marketts will grow better shortly. I am confident the weather is as bad here as with you. All concerned knowes that Capt. Mathew was formerly married, but he hath no children alive, by report she was a very cross wiffe, but I am convinced your nice will not be so. You were in the wrong not to wreit to her, for you bid me tell her that she might exspect to hear from you last Thursday. I think no wonder that my lady Marr* hath got notice of the termes your nice getts, for all the town hath it. You know it is no more a secret, if once knowen in Forglan† family, but can it doe no prejudice to either of them. I would willingly send you geese, or what else you wreit for, but the question is, how to get them carryed, having no box nor basket. Since I wreit this

* Probably the Dowager Lady Marr, daughter of George Earl of Panmure. After Lord Marr's death, she married Colonel James Erskine, son of Sir Charles Erskine of Alva. The Wife of the Rebel Earl (a daughter of the Earl of Kinnoul,) died the 25th April 1707, aged 21, and was buried at Alloa. Of this marriage there was issue ;—(1.) Thomas Lord Erskine, who married Lady Charlotte Hope, 1st October 1741, and died without issue, 24th November 1788 ; and, (2.) John, who died an infant.

† The Honourable Mary Leslie, second daughter of Lord Newark ; married, first, Sir Francis Kinloch of Gilmerton, by whom she had several children ; and, secondly, upon the 18th January 1702, she married the Honourable Sir Alexander Ogilvy of Forglan, Baronet, a Lord of Session, by the title of Lord Forglan. She died at Edinburgh, 24th March 1748, aged 93. Wood, in his edition of Douglas, speaking of this Lady, and her elder sister, Lady Kennedy, and her younger sister, the Honourable Mrs. Campbell, remarks, that the three, " who lived long passing their 80th, 90th, and approaching to their 100th year, were thin, " and short of stature."

last part, I beg my dear pardon, for I have now read over your note to your sister's woman, and I find you are to send in a basket and poke. Your sister sayes she wants many napkins and pokes she sent to you. If Peter Morrisson hath killed any hairees with my doges, he was first in the wrong to a killed any in my absence, for the gentillmen there about will take it ill for destroying the sport ; but if he hath killed any he ought to a sent them to you. Now as for newss, we had a report a few dayes since that the plague was come to Newcastle, but I hope it is not trew, or we should aheard more of it by this time ; but it is certain that there are two ships come near to St. Andrews, and some people went aboard of them, seeing no body came ashore, and they see nobody aboard of them but closs hatchets. She layes at Anchor. So wheither it be ships that hath come from the Baltick seas, where the plague is, and so the men hath gone privately ashoar, or wheither it is ships that hath brought over Frence wine, and so run it, nobody knows ; but the advocate hath wreit to know how the matter is, and he hath wreit to all the other coast-towns, to hinder any ships that comes from the Baltick seas, to land any men. Carlip's and Lawdon's Tryall begins upon Munday next.

My Dearest creature, it was most kiud in you to put me in mind of Thursday next, for I protest it was not in my head, for as much as I longed to be at home. Thursday next is both the day of the week and year that I was first hapy in my dear Meg Lesly, though I have had many pleasant nights and dayes since ; sò, if possible, I will be with you against Thursday night, but you may sing the song, Sore failled Jamey since first that I kent you,—however, my inclinations and love for you is the same. I shall wreit to you by the Tuesday's post, and then the bride shall know wheither she may exspect her lover or not,—if all things hapens to my mind, I doe propose to be at Kirkliston, six miles from this, on Wednesday, and so home one Thursday, for my gelding is so weak still, that he will not goe thorow in a day, and I am afraid I shall be obliged to leave my stone horse, and get a hairer for my servant. I doe

expect a hearty welcome from my R. C. Good night. Pray wreit me by the Munday's post, which comes here upon Tuesday's night. John Megget told me that Gennet Grierson was at Tompson's, and that your aprons went with him.

VII.

THE SAME TO THE SAME.

MY OWN DEAREST PEGGY,

I have just now received your's by the carrier, which is a cordiall to me. My dearest, continue ever the same, and your Jamey shall please you in every thing. I am glad you got mine I sent by the post Thursday last. I am most uneasie that you are not well, but I am in hopes your sickness proceeds from my kind imbraces,—my liffe, it is not want of affection that hinders me from being with you every Saturday's night, but one of the Saturday's and Munday are the dayes that the session does not meet, and then I am obliged to attend my Lawers and Agents, to consult and lay down what we are to proceed upon all the week. My Lord Fountainhall hath ordained me to get possession against the midle of Agust, yet Burny threatens he will apeal from Fountainhall to the Lords, which he may doe, but he cannot better himselfe by it, but delay the Interlocator some time. Now, there still remains all the differences about the rent to be adjusted, and the price of the House. Burny makes delay thinking thereby to weary me out of it, but he is mistaken; but, indeed, he creates me a great deal of fatiuge, having the Advocate's people to support him. Pray send the enclosed to Lieutenant Fairfull, by ane express, upon receipt of it, for he must come to town. Major Holburn will get a soger to goe with it for payment, if you can not get any other, but doe not send Petter, for he is tedious, and besides, it is not pro-

per to want him at home. My Liffe, you seem to be concerned that I said some what of your commissions were not distinct, but belive me, I was not angry, nor did I intend to vex my dear, I desaired them distinct only that I might punctually follow your directions, and I wish from my heart that I knew any thing that is better then another, that I might send to my kind bedfellow,—doe but ask till I refuse you. I am much concerned that both your women are gone. I went straight to your mother's when I got your's, and she sent for Genett King, and to the Lady Pitencrieff, to look after them, and I sent for John Brown to your mother, that he might try out for others; so all shall be done in that matter that is possible,—this goes to the post,—so I have no more time,—I shall wreit you to-morrow by the carrier . . . to send by him, as sent in the box by the Dum(blain's carrier), you cannot imagine how dully I pass my time here, when I am not about business, for want of my dearest Meg, and especially at night, for I sit at home and wishes my selve with you. I would seriously give more for one night of my dearest Meg, then for the choice of womankind. I send my dear a thousand kisses. . . . This long adieu, my only comfort in this world, Tuesday, six aelovak.

To

The Honourable Collonell Campbell's Lady,
to the cairr off the post master
Att Stirling.

VIII.

THE SAME TO THE SAME.

Munday, seven at night. I am, my dear kind lass, just come home to wreit to you, and refused to goe to Ballie Warrander's, where I was

invitted to a glass of good wine, with Gillmerton, Ballie John Campbell, and Mathew. My dear, my last to you, that I sent by the Saturday's post, was but just gone to the post-house, and reading yours to me a second time, I found we were both in a mistake about our wedding-day, for I thought you said it was upon Thursday next, and you wreit it Thursday come eight days; but our marriage-day was the twenty-seventh of this month, which falls upon Wednesday come eight days, so I hope to be merry with my dear lass that day. I was this day with Mr. Campbell and Hugh Sommervail, adjusting B[urnbank] disposition to me, to put in possession of Burnbank, and Mr. Sommervail promised to get the paper wreitt this night, and so to meet to-morrow, and get it signed by B[urnbank,] so, till to-morrow, I cannot tell you what day I part from this; but I shall spair no pains nor time till I end all I can doe in that affair at this time. Such weather was never seen, it snowed yesterday, and it hath rained since twelve this day like a deluge. I gave your note to your sister's woman, and money to buy you three geese, two paire of rabbits, and two peck of flower, which is all you desired, and one gose more. I have bought you four pound of course sugger; as for your stuffs, I find your swatches cannot be matched in Edinburgh, and they will not make such a small quantity as you want, so you must doe the next best. I see Sir Gilbert this day, and he told me he had not yet got money remitted him, but he would pay it me when he got it; I wish he may doe so, but I can doe no more in it at present. All the newss this last post brought, which there are abundance of private letters for, that it seems Lieutenant-Generall Mirideth, Lieutenant-Generall M^cArtney,* Brigadier

* General Macartney obtained an unfortunate celebrity for the share he had in the death of the Duke of Hamilton, who was killed on the 15th of November 1712, in a duel with Lord Mohun. It was alleged, after the Duke had slain Lord Mohun by running him through the body and had fallen on him, that Macartney, who was his Lordship's second, stabbed his Grace in his left side, of which wound he died. Luckily for the General he effected his escape, as, had he been taken at the time, there can be little doubt he would

Honeywood, with severall other officers, were drinking their bottell in the camp, in Flanders, about the time when the Queen changed her Ministry, and they drunk a health to the confusion and damnation, and some other such expressions, to the new Ministry, and joined some others to that unchristian health ; as the Duke of Argyle for one. Some that were in the company, refused to drink such a health, and so left their company ; and it seems the Queen hath got notice of it, and hath broak these three above named officers, and it is said some others that were in the company will meet with the same fate ; these three were all favourites of Mal-borrow's, and though they were whigs, I hope nobody will say they are good christians. I have no more to wreit till to-morrow, but that I am yours, my dear Meg, without reserve, so good night. Tuesday night. I forgot, in my last, to tell my dear, that the tacks signed by the managers to me possess the Duke's lodgings in Stirling, with the yards and seats in the church ; as also, an order to the tennants of Campbell for what carryages I need of any kind, so my dear lass will have her choice of coall to warm herself at, before she goes into her lover's arms. I hope you have been so wise as to get William Corsar to mend the porch as you enter in the low hall, and any other damages the lodging hath sustained by the late wind, for if once he gets notice that I have got one tack, he will not be so ready, so, at meeting, we shall see whether you at home, or I that hath been absent, hath been most mindfull of our affairs. My dear, I am now come from my bottell, at nine o'clock, upon Tuesday, and left my company, to read your's and answer it, which I have got. So, in answer to it, I see Gennet Grierson this day, at Espleains, and she told me that she got not your's by Thompson's ; as for her management, I will

have fallen a victim to the strong feeling against him. He was outlawed, but shortly after the death of the Queen, he surrendered himself, and taking his trial at the Court of King's Bench, was, on the 13th July 1716, by the direction of the Court, acquitted of the murder, and found guilty of manslaughter only.

not answer, for I see her dayly upon the streets with the sparkes ; believe me, this is no malice. I wish you did not change so many carriers, you find all I send goes saffe, now, where to find this carrier you have sent your things by I know not, for you doe not wreit me word where he quarters, but I shall doe my best in every thing you desaire, but it is impossible to overtake all at present. I was this day desaired by your sister to be at the marriage, upon Munday next, but I made my excuse, for faith I love my bride as well as another does theirs. I have not got my papers signed with Burnbank, which will keep me all day to-morrow in town, but, God willing, I goe from this upon Thursday next, and will be with you upon Fryday, once in the day, so I exspect to find my bride charming, kind, and neat. Your's I had this night was most obliging and kind, and, belive me, you shall never find me ungrate. It is very trew Mr. Anderson† hath parted with his wiffe, I shall tell you the reason at meeting. Here is the worst of weather ; I had need of a warm bed and a kind bed-fellow at meeting, and R. shall meet R. Adieu, my dear Meg Leslie, you were my first love, and all your sexe could not robe you of it, I only wish you could value it.

Friday's night is the word.

* Mr. James Anderson married Jean Elies, sister of Mr. John Elies of Elieston, by whom he had a large family. She appears to have been a woman of a violent temper, and to have kept her whole family in a state of perpetual discord. Many of her letters to her husband are preserved in the Faculty Library. In one dated 9th March 1709, she complains "of the abominable cherracter and cariage of your daughters Mary and Anne, for ever since you went from this place, they have never been within the house, from seven o'clock in the morning till ten at night." It seems the young ladies were driven to a friend's house. Mrs. Anderson goes on, "they were pleased to curse me both before my nurse and servants, and to your niece Helen Pitcairn,—there has not been a vice except murder, but what they have laid to my charge, and you may easily consider how grievous a thing it is to me to ly under the clamour of these wicked tongues, for your other daughters takes patron of them." The separation took place in the year 1711, and from some receipts preserved, it appears that Anderson paid his wife £100 Scots quarterly.

IX.

THE SAME TO THE SAME.

I went to buy chimneys at the market yesterday, but there were none that was worth without backs, and as I remembered you desired them without backs, pray wrait me word by the carrier next Munday, whnther you would have the nursery chimney with a stole, or only a foreface. Mrs. Hum is at Gilmerton, so if the chimneys does not please you, doe not blame me, for I doe not understand them. I am extreemly wearie of this town already. I am to consult Advocates this night, which will cost me Six Guinies. All things are much dearer in this town than you can imagine. Mrs. Murray told me that they cannot get a Salmond under a crown, and where I dinned yesterday, we payed fourteen pence for a small cut, that I have seen you buy for a groat. My dinner coast me three shillings, for which reason I now intend to eat at home. My brother, John, hath bought you a cave, it will be sent with other things to west quarter, so he will send it from thence. Captain Reid is to come next week. Berry and he hath sent down spuns, knives, and forkes, of the Bath metall,—they look very well, but they hold them dear, but they will fall cheaper in a little time. There is no newss here, but there are great changes expected amongst the great men. I have seen David Kenedy, I find his brother and he are not in good termes. The President told Gillmerton, that Sir Archibald's debt would amount to seven thousand pound, and that the whole estate was not worth above nine thousand, so poor Johnny hath a bad coall to blow at. I expected a letter from you by the Dnmbtain's carrier. Wrait one word what I shall say to Mr. Mubry. I belive you will want some bottles from Leith, but I am afraid my money will fall short, unless the Dutchess send me some. Pray make much of your selve till we meet. My blessing to the children. So my Dearest liffe, adieu.

Edinburgh, June 15, 1710.

X.

FROM THE SAME TO THE SAME.

MY DEAREST MEG,

I received a large packet from you by the Dumblain carrier, and I have sent them as directed. It was needless for you to ask the Lady Burnbank such a question, for feather-beds are every body's penny-worth, and you might assure your selfe of no favour that way, if she rope her furniture, then I always resolved to imploy ane unknownen person to a bought me any thing usefull for my dearest, and tho' I had it, you know it is uncertain whether I keep it or not. I will be straitened for money till the Dutchess comes, but you may be assured I shall never grudge to bny any thing that will please my own Peggy, and she carrys that about with her that can allways please me, but she is not so ready to bestow it upon her lover, as I am to bestow my money upon my love. My dear, you wreit for course and fine sugar, but you do not tell me how much of each. I shall get some from Gillanders, of what you can get when you please, by the carrier. Pray agree with the Dumblain carrier, for he is more sure, civill, cairfull, and I believe, most reasonable as to his price. The Stirling carrier was not certain of his time in going, so I have got back your things, and I have sent all by the Dumblain carrier. You wreit for a large flagon for the servant's use, but you should a named what measure; in my opinion, flagons for that use are both dear and too good. Two indeed for our own table were needful, but John Dod's wife tells me that [where] she served, they used allways Norrawa timber stoups for servants, which may be had under a shilling; but send me notice by the first post, whether we shall bring a Norrawa stoup-flaggon, or a common pewther stoup, and what quantity it should hold. My dear liffe must be more distinct in her commissions, and blame me if they are not obeyed.

Send me word if the mustard was good, and if you want any more of it ; it is always ready in powther, which I think is better for you then to buy the mustard in pots. I was this morning with Clara Young, and she will not teach Marry unless she were boarded with her, but she says, if you please to board her with her for the last month she is to stay in town, she is satisfied by this proposal. I believe she proposes to learn her all that is proper for her in a month. So you may consider of it, and send me your answer. Or if you intend to get Mrs. Smith to learn her, who lives in the West Bow, who, your nieces thinks, does as well, but stays at a great distance. I was this morning also with Mrs. Francis Sutherland, seeing her skreen, which stays in a garret in the bishop's land. It is large and high, the colours is black and gold, which hath not a great show, though it may be durable. She asks four pound for it, and I believe she will not give it under three pound ten. No doubt you have seen it. She hath a large strong box, and she inclines to sell both together ; but I know no great use we have for it ; however, I shall wait my master's orders anent them. If I can, I shall speak to William Brown about the blankets, but it is uncertain if he goes to the fair or not ; but if you want them for the house you are now in, send me word, and I shall wriet to Mr. Marr for some, or if you please, James Mackie can bring you some ; but if the blankets be for the house of Burnbank, they may be provided time enough. I thought to a sent you some progress in my affair with Burnbank, but he did not give in some papers to my writter in time, as he was ordered by my Lord Fountainhall, so my Lord was obliged to delay calling of it till to-morrow. I wroet this length in the forenoon, and I am just now come from the post-house, where I got my Peggy's letter ; so in answer to it, I cannot find a tea-pot in town I like, but Espline hath undertaken to get a very fine one shortly. He says he will answer to you for it with ane * * * he said he knew no body understood anything that was neice better than you doe, so we must wait till he send for one. It shall be according to your

choice. He hath a very pretty set of tea-cups, about two guineas the halve dozen, and if you desaire, I shall buy them. My dear Meg, believe it is my inclination to provide any for you, that would be acceptable to you. It is in your power to make amends for all I doe that way, but woes me, I cannot meet with my dear creature so soon as you expect, but so soon as my business will permit me, nothing else shall detain me a minute from you. Your niece hath not yet disposed of your old cloaths, nor hath the china-man any bowls with covers, but he expects some. I wish we had one. I went and sie all your nieces upon your letter I gat by the carrier, and we are all friends. In the former part of my letter, I have answered Clara Young's part. I gave Marry, money some days ago, to learn the common tunes from a man that comes to their school. I heartily regrave your being so much alone ; when I come home, I shall divert you by day and night. In the mean time, pray take caire of your health, for my sake. Now, I think I have answered all your last letter. I shall expect another from you by the Saturday's post, so good night, my dear sweet creature.

I shall endeavour to buy a salmond in the market to-morrow, for Mrs. Murray, and if I get one I shall acquaint you by the Saturday's post, that you need not buy one to send by the carrier.

Edinburgh, Thursday, eight a cloak at night.

Mrs. Jean Dowglass is married to Mr. Cars the marchant. My stoned horse is fallen ill of a cold and feaver, so I am obliged to take him from grass, he hath eat none all day,—I wish he may recover. I have bespoak two pairs of gloves for Archie, and two pairs of wheit for Charles, but they will not be ready till next week. If the school meet before I come home, send Archie to it, and I think Charles and Johny may goe for some time in the day. I know not what is proper to give to Mr. Darling when they enter, but Major Holburn will get you notice ; I think if we give him ten shillings in the quarter for our three sones, it will be

sufficient. Archie knowes where all his bookes is, [in] my chest of drawers, but bid him take care to loose none of them, for I have a list of them, and if Mr. Darling wants any other books for him, let him get the names of bookes in writ, and I shall buy them. Adieu, dear.

I get good pennyworth of my paper, which you doe not get of yours.

XI.

THE SAME TO THE SAME.

MY DEAR MEG LESLY,

I received your's this day with satisfaction, if you allwayes wriet and spoak so to me, you would make me love you better then I did befor I enjoyed you. Your kind Letter hath rally revied me, for never was any man so weary of a place as I am of this, and the only reason is, because I want my dear all night. God knowes when I shall get home, for the Law is tedious, but I can't faell to be put in possession. As for the carpets, they still detain them,—to tell you what hath passed in that matter would be too tedious till meeting, but Burnbank's affair hinders me to pursue it as yet. I have got a handcurecheiff from Mrs. Ballanden at three and six pence, if you do not like it, she will take it back: She had no black besly, but I have got one at Clara Young's, and payed fithteen pence for it: I am confident it is better than your laste. At your desaire I went to your mother's, and see your Neices, so good natured I am when you desair any thing in a civill way, it is not in my power to deny. Clara Young bid me send Marry to speak to her; I hope she will take her, but I find her scruple was, that you did not board her with her, but I said you put her to Mrs. Ogilbie to learn French and coloured seam, and gum-flowers and other things; so I am

in hopes she will take her. Marry sayes her Mistress concealls nothing from her; so you may now desair any of your neices to call at her some times, for it is not so proper for me to ask her Mistress such questions. I forgot, in my other Letter, to tell you that Clara Young desaired no body should know that she teached her, for she had refused severalls, but your neices tells me that she that was my Lady Lowdon's woman does dress as well. Clara Young craved me for your account, it is about two pound,—her sister that went up the water with us, told her that you said I would pay it when I came to town,—if once I got in money, I should be willing to pay all, but till then it is impossible. I have now but five guinies, and I must give my Lawers more money, so I must borrow some if I can get it. Ahenbreck and the Dutchess is to blame that does not send me money. If I can get money, I will send you sugar, but I am resolved I will take nothing in trust, for I am severely craved for the small sumes I owe, and that I doe not love. It never came in my head to speak about Finab's dawghter; the Lady Weems will return with a month or so, and then she may send her to you. I am so fatigued with bussiness and running about, that I cannot wreit any more at present, so I hope my dear creature will excuse me, but I hope I have answered the most of your's, if not, when I read your's over again, I shall answer the rest in my next. You wreit only that you got Letters by the Dumblain carrier, I sent also a Letter by the Stirling carrier, that had the chimneys: one the outside of the cover of your Letter, you wreit for a large pewther flagone for the servants,—my dear, I have no skill of such things as sugar and flagons, and besides, if you know how much I walk about my business, which cannot be neglected, I am confident you would employ some other to buy such things, but I shall doe my best. John Megget tells me salmond is now turned pritty cheap in the market, so if you send none by the Dumblain carrier this day, I will make buy one in the market here, and send it to Mrs. Murry as from you. The loss of your belt was certainly your mother's fault, you know

her way of doing business, I challeanged him about it, so you will see by her line which is enclosed, that it was not delivered to him, it hath certainly fallen by, and not been put up. I now send you, by the carrier, a littell wheit paper-box sealed up, wherein is your belt and buckell and handcurchieff, I have also sent you by him a lock for Marry's door, and a plaster your mother put up in gray paper. I must rally hold my hand, and by no more till money comes in. I am rally in great want for my bed-fellow, but I will have patience till we meet. My affair comes on again to-morrow, but tho' I get possession by finding caution for the preice, yet I am afraid this Session will hardly decide all the differences; but I am in hopes, if once I had possession, he will find it his interest to agree the matter, but I can be at no more paines than I am to end it. So, with my blessing to the children, I bid my dearest Meg, Adieu.

Edinr. June 18th, 1710.

I wreit the one halve of this letter last night, and the other this morning. The Duke of Athol was married upon Munday, he is certainly light in the head by his carriage. I shall only tell you one passage,—he sat with her Sunday last, till twelve at night, and he was at her chamber door next morning, by four a-cloak, at Mrs. Romes, where they were married: he made her rise, and told her he came to see how she was, and told my Lady Kilmarnock, he came early to fatigue her that she might put the bride* the sooner to bed at night, and had many other youthful expressions. Adieu.

* She was his Grace's second wife, and daughter of William Lord Ross of Hawkhead; she had by him two sons and a daughter. His first wife was Anne, daughter of William, Duke, and Anne Duchess of Hamilton, by whom he had six sons and one daughter.

XII.

THE SAME TO THE SAME.

MY DEAREST MEG,

I am just now arrived here at nine a cloak, so, you see, I still continue to mind my dear. I could not sell any of my horses at Linlithgow. As I came along, I meet handy Archie going for the Dutchess of Argyll to come to town, for my Lord Ilay is come, which I hope will be lucky for me in Burnbank's affair, but we must not brag to much of it, till once I speak to him, which shall be to-morrow morning. Neither John nor his wiffe were at home when I called for him. I have bought you about eight pounds worth of linnen at Linlithgow; I give two guinnies in earnest, but when the rest will be payed I know not, nor can I take it from the man till I pay him; I am afraid you will think it dear, but it is pretty good cloath. Collo: Mushet* dyed yesterday morning. I add no more, for the post will be a-going, only I expect to hear from you by to-morrow's post, and Fryday's, how poor Christie is, and all the children. So, my dear sweet Meg, I am intirely your's for the last favour you did me, and I long already for the equivalent. So, adieu.

Edinburgh, July 28th, 1710.

Tuesday, ten at night.

* Can this be any relative of Nichol Muschet of Boghall, the Murderer? This wretch was aided and abbetted in all his villainous actings by a Laird of Burnbank,—a singular coincidence. See *Introductory Notice*.

XIII.

THE SAME TO THE SAME.

My dear kind wiffe, I have now read over your last letter so often, that I have it by heart. I must confess, in several particulars, it is more kind than I deserve, which puts ane double obligation upon me hereafter to study in all respects to be a kind affectionate husband to my dear Meg, who hath passed over so many offences and injuieres done her by me. I must confess, to my shame, you had good reason often to suspect me upon one head, but, I thank God, you had no reason to suspect me for these severall years bypast, and I hope God will give me grace never to be unjust to you upon that score again. You know, my dear, my temper is a littel hasty and passionate, but is soon over, and one kind word from you at the time would make me calm; but, my dear, you are generally as passionate as I am, and it continues longer with you. I hope you will pardone me for this freedome, for I doe not designe it as any reflection, but that we may endeavour, by God strength, to curb and overcome our passions, and to bear with one another's infirmitys as much as we can; and be well assured, when I am at any time in passion against you, it is my wicked nature that prevaiileth over my reason, for I doe declare, in the presence of God Almighty, who knows the secrets of our hearts, that I bear as great a friendship and affection for Meg Lesly at this day, as I had before our marriage, and all along hath had, for all the many shamefull, unreasonable, unchristian, disputes and jarrs we have had against one another; so, I hope in God we shall both endeavour to forget what is past, and so amend our liffes in the sight of God, and live happily together till death part us,—Lord prepare us both for that change. At the end of your letter, you say that you want me more than anybody, and bids me take it in the right sence, which I hope I doe, and in the

most kind, considering what you say in one part of your letter, that you have had near five weeks of widdowhood ; I doe assure you I am straitned upon that score very much, but I seldome found you inclined that way, except at Kelso, and once or twice at other times, but I will have you as fond of me as I am of you, and I shall expect you will give me sufficient prove of it at meeting. I am sory Charles is obliged to keep the house for want of shews. Mr. Joyner hath promised to have a paire or two ready for him against Wednesday next, as also for Archie ; you say nothing whether Johny wants or not. I am afraid the measure you sent in, is to long to make Charles shews by ; but if they be too long, it will be my dear Meg's fault, and not mine. I am going to tell you a pretty remarkable story. One Fryday and Saturday last, there was a wiver examined before the Lords, who lived in the town of Hamilton,—he is a cripple fellow, and was sent in prisone for coining of twenty shillings bank notes. One Fryday he did not confess any thing, but one Saturday he made a full confession, which was, he declared, about Whitsunday last, he began to cunterfait the twenty shilling bank notes, and that he had forged fifty of them ; but he had passed but four of them,—he bought a playde with the first to his wiffe. The price of it was but nine pound Scots, so the marchant gave him back a crown in silver ; the second and third he gave for linnen cloath, but he had some money back of both. The fourth he changed for silver ; and when he was changing the fifth, it was challenged as a forged note,—so he was secured. He declared he made all the materialls himselfe for forging the note, which they say was very ingenious. He also declared that he intended to a coined crown pieces ; and the stamp he had taken in clay, which he showed ; but which is most remarkable of all, confessed that he made use of one of the phalms,* that he might cunterfeit the print of the notes the better by practise, in wretting over those letters which were in the phalm, and which he had occasion to wreit in the bank notes. My Lord Forglan had forgot what phalm it was ; but the man said, the first words of the phalm that appeared

* Psalms.

to him when he opened the Bible, was to this purpose,—“the eyes of the Lord beholds the children of men,” which was truly remarkable ; and if we believed, and had it always upon our hearts, that God Almighty did behold and see all we did, certainly no man would be so mad to act those things, which, alas ! is daily practised. I pray God it may be an example to me, and to all that hears of it, to consider, that God not only sees our actions, but that he knowes the secrets of our hearts ; and so to live accordingly in his sight. Teusday’s night. I have just now got a letter from my dear kind lass, and I have deneyed going to the tavern, to come home and answer it ; so, in the first place, it was the President and Lord Cullen, and thought to a delayed the affair, but the Justice-Clerk and Minto brought it to a question,—refuse the bill or not ? So all said refuse. My diligence against B, was to take him with caption, and put him in prisone till he put me in possession ; so his house was searched upon Munday morning early, but he does not come to his house ; however, I watch him so close, that he dare not face the streets, so this afternoon he sent ane assignation for me to enter to the house and rents, but there were severall clauses in it, which I disapproved off, so his wreitter hath promised to alter them against to-morrow, so if once that point were ajusted, I phancy he may agree all the other differences, if not, the Lords must ajust them, but that need not keep me in town, for it will take some time. My pursuing for my damages comes in the last place, and I cannot see how I can be deneyed my expenses. I cannot as yet get up Bapties bond from William Rige, he is not in town at present ; I am persuaded he is not fair in it. I am, indeed, craved hard by severalls, but they must have patience at present, but all of them shall be justly payed in due time, but I cannot leave my family destitute of money. Your sister Collain* is expected in town this night, but I was with Mrs. Pope this day. I am to give your mother a line to get my money from Sir Gilbert, in case I doe not get befor I leave this. I told you before, that your mother hath two chambers from a widow who lives

* Lady Kennedy of Culzean.

in a timber land over against Black Friars Wynd, it does not smoak as it did, they have help it. I am borded with your mother these ten days bypast, it is both easier and cheaper to me, and it is an advantage to her : she is angry you do not wreit to her, so let me intreat you to wreit to her by the first, and tell her Johny is well, and she is pleased. As for what the Dutchess or Lady Neill said, it were foollish to talke of it, for it is but womens clatters mixed with a littell envy ; I presume that they got not Captain Mathew either to Mrs. Frassr, or to some of Lady Neill's family, but it is not fit for me to quarrell them upon that head ; Lady Neill told me both she and her daughter had wreit to you. I find you doe not love the tea I sent you, I am sorry for it, so make use of the other, you shall not want when it is done. I think strange you do not advise me that you got all the other things I sent by the same carrier, for I sent you notice of each particular. I have bought you two pound and a halve of bacon from Mr. Espline, he had it from London ; I gave him tenpence a-pound for it, but I know he gets more for it. Sandy Anstruther is gone this day for London, but nobody knows upon what designe, he and his consarts, Corbiston and Sandy Brown sayes, that he hath got Inglestone's bond for five hunder pound to quit the bargain he made of the Bill Chamber, but I believe, rather, he was obliged to pass from it for nothing, for if it was, as it was reported, he could not hold his face to it. I am afraid you will not read this letter, for I find this paper will not bear writ on both sides, but I hope you will say you have got enough of it ; if all that I have were as long, I would make you cry at meeting, alas, you defeat me ; if wishes could do it, her who you say loves me best should be in my armes indeed, but that is impossible ; but God willing, I shall have patience, and allow nobody else that privilege, till I see that dear creature ; so with a thousand kisses, good night, my dearest and only comfort in this world. My service to the Major. I had almost forgot to tell you that I have by this post writt to the Duke and Ilay. I send you inclosed a double of the Duke's letters ; I have altered some of the style of it, but it is to

the same purpose, my letters and his will divert you to morrow's night. I hope by my next to give a guess when I shall goe home to my dear R. C. Adien.

Past ten o'clock.

XIV.

THE SAME TO THE SAME.

MY DEAR SWEET CREATURE,

I got yours by the carrier this night ; a kind word from you is great satisfaction to me, tell me no more of another wiffe, for if I had twenty, none could gain my heart, and keep it so much in their possession, as my dear kind Meg Lesly hath done. I believe I need not tell you, for you must be convinced how you charmed me the last time I was with you, and I long to have those charms renewed, and I flatter myself you were pleased with your Jamey. I went this afternoon afoot to Leith, to exchange your tea for french barley, but unluckily Captain Tart's nice was gone to Edinburgh, so I could do nothing ; but I weighted the tea, and left it. You have made use of two ounces of it. They have neither better tea nor sugar, so I shall be obliged to take barley and green pease to the value of it, if she take it back. I am to send Megget down to Leith to-morrow morning about it, for I cannot go myself. Archie's shews are returned to Joinner, and he is to make another paire shortly. I got the swatch of cloath. I have been at Esplins, and choiced some glasses for Craigforth. He had no ale glasses like mine, but I hope he will please them I got, and four sack ones and six brandy ones, as you wreit, but I had but five, they are the same with mine. You do not wreit if he hath sent in money to pay for them. Sandy Thomson, I find,

hath none. John Walker sayes he got money from you, but he sayes he knowes not to whom you ordered it, or how much is of it. I have spoak severall times to your nices to chuse some calligo for my dear, and they seem unwilling to doe it; but I shall goe to them again, for I have no skill of it myselve, or I would not trouble them. I find your nice Chritie is to buy some calligo to herselfe, so, no doubt, she will take the best to herselfe. I have no news to wreit you this night, but Lady Neill is not well; so I bid my dearest good night. I have both a hard bed to goe to, and I am so cold a-nights, that I protest I cannot sleep; but I must have patience till I get home to my own dear bed-fellow, who will keep me warm; so my dear R. C. adieu.

Thursday's night.—Thompson hath lost the letter he had for Megget, but Walker, the carrier, sent me nine shillings, which he said he had from you, but he forgot to whom he should a given it, or for what use. I have sent by John Walker five stone of new feathers put up in a paire of course sheets of Mrs. Dods, which pray return to her, as also a can with virgin honney for my use; and the children's stayes, if they fit them, you must return them next week, and John Dodes will finish them. Your mother is angry you did not return her box she sent with the rabbits, so send it by the first. I was this afternoon at your nices to see some calligo for my dear, they had laid by one with a wheit ground and red flowers, and a black and wheit one for to line it, at thritty twopence a-yard each, the black and wheit I thought you would not like, nor the other very well, so we sent up to Mrs. Brymers, who they said had choice, and, indeed, there are some of them wery pritty and fine, some she hath at four and fourty pence a-yard, which her woman first showed us, then she showed us some chinces, two piece of which I doe phancy,—indeed, the Dutchess of Bowclowgh* got some of

* The widow of the unfortunate James Duke of Monmouth.

the one peice, and one of the Halkets got some of the other, the one is seven shillings a yard, and the other six shillings a yard, so I would have you take the best; which best is cheap, and believe me, I doe not grudge it, my dear, it will make you look charming, I doe value them above a silk gown, it will look well with a black petticoat, nine yards of them will serve both for outside and inside, and making and all will be but three pound. All I shall de-saire in return, will be the beveridge: I had taken it at the time, but your nices forbid me, till I wreit to you, to know if you would take one at thritty-two pence a-yard for every-day, which you may have also heartily from your own Jamey; so send me word if you incline to the black and wheit linnings,—the course one will cost in all but four and twenty shillings. Now, my dear, I will be positive you shall have the fine one, and the course one I leave to your selve, wheither you will take it or not. So much for calligoes; as for news we have none, but what is in the publick prints, so I referr you to the Major for them. I shall send Creagforth's glasses either by Thomson or Walker. I am obliged to stay all this week to see what becomes of my submissions with Burnbank, but God willing once, upon Munday or Teusday, I will part from this, wheither I can carry the hairer with me or not. Pray wreit to me by to-morrow's post. I shall wreit to you by the Saturday's post, but you need not wreit to me by the Munday's post. I find you did not take up the meaning of my last letter, but I shall explain it at meeting; so till then, and while I live, I shall continue, my dear Meg Lesly's most constant, faithful, fond lover. So my sweet creature, Adieu.

Eight a-cloak Thursday night.

XV.

THE HONOURABLE MRS. CAMPBELL TO THE HON.
COL. CAMPBELL,* HER HUSBAND.

MY DEAR DEAR LADE,

Every latter I reseve from yow, I long to read the end, hoping to learn your coming home. Now that I meet with so maney desapoynments, I will lose hopes when wee shall meett. I regratt the fatigue you gett ; I dow beleve I contrebutt to itt with geving you so maney things to dow for me, butt assur yourself of thanks at meeting, and all I promised you besids in my former latter. Now as to my mother's taking ill, my not writing to her, I cannot help itt, she spoke so much aboutt my hous cleaning, and that I wold not latt my womman impose on the pour young maid, as she cal'd her ; with all bid me remmember a lady thats dead, how kept a nicerer hous than ever I will have. Now as fer sarvants you need nott treuble your dear self about tham : I thank God I dow nott want some friands hear, how his provided me in wan for the kichon and the maid that came from Edinburgh, quhen she is cur'd, I think will learn, shi is yet in every thing wiling, but not usfull for many things, because of her ich. I allways thought my nices wold nott asist in providing me sarvants, for fear of reflicions, if they did not prove good ; for aney other things, I hope you dow not need thar aestine. Now as to my bed, I am ashamd about itt, ffor to hear it his (been) so mead up, as if it had bean a fine stuff, besids the grat pric. My ordrs was to mack it up as playn as cold be, ffor it wold be butt neidles to mack it in the fasion, being but 5 penc a-yard, and that iff the bid-stid was reght, and the bed hiy, was all I required. This I writ twic to my nice Batey, but I dow beleve she his lafit all to the macker up, how had no bater way to put in her oun pure,

* From the want of dates to Mrs. Campbell's letters, it was thought better to place them after those of her husband, than make any attempts at an arrangement.

butt to (put) on much glawn and workmanship, to mack the pric come dear. All I can say, it's hard on your jinorous inclenacions to straten you at this time with my folleys. I can say no more, butt bluch, and wold nott have you to notes it farder, nore speak a word of sarvants, but quhen they aney of tham aske you. I writ you word that all the toun hear, belys, and every wone, his lyd tham selfs out to aseat me, and, in tiam, I hope I shall be provided; tell this, only en case they ask but won night, for I had the afer from my Lady Marr,* and so down to the lard of Crige-broth, hows doughters sant the ofer of thar woman. God be thanked, I have friands hear, more it sems, than whar you now ar. My nices, and nice Newark,† will be very upes at all the boney braue things com'd from London. I am sure, iff my Jeamy see aney thing prity, he'll wich his oun lase to have itt; but be asured, I dow not invy her riches that way; but her hapynis, I always ded very much, ffor in his youmers I think she is luckey. This minit I have raed over your first latter, wharin you desir the misur of the hats; belive me, you writ to misur round the mouth of thar hats, so I did, but now I have misured cros the mouth, quhich comes the same purpose. I have sant you but won misuir for both Charles and Arche, being no ods off the tow heads; Johnes is a sys lase, quhich you may gase. I have sent you likeways the misuir ffrom brem to brime; but you will remember, thar hats is broder than what is worn now. My dear dos justly aquis me of ill spill-ing; to tell truth, afther I have writen to you some tiams I cannot read it myself, ffor, in writing, I am so full off what I have to say to my lovid objike, that love puts me in the caracteer of a heasty ffool; besides, att my bast serinity, I am a base spaler, and shall take your lason with grat pascone. I am afrayd I will desarve my paymentt very often. Robrtt Campbell shall have my good wiches for his recovry, seing much of your afar depends off his coming abroad, and afther folows my second

* Lady Mary Maule, Countess of Mar; then married to Col. James Erskine, son of Sir Charles Erskine of Alva.

† Jean, Baroness of Newark, a title to which she had no right.

mareg. It won't be modest ffor a brid to say she longs for the bridegroom, but I may say I long to see my three and twanty years' acquaintins, and my entmint comerad. Dear Jeamey, you won't be ill pleas'd to hear how kind my Lady Marr is, comes ofthen, and this day his sant me some churys and resers, shuch as she gets, and yesterday, just afther I writ to you, sant me a chis and some new milk, and desir'd I wold sand every morning ffor milk, saing hers was bater yane aney I could get for money just now. Doether Johnstoun's wife his bean to see me, and Lady Balthigh, the Lady Carwhan's sister. I am sory my Lady Egle-toun his not a sone.* Latt me know what you hear his keep Sandy Aast at London so long with all your news, since I am not lik to get your self Saterday nor Suneday. Your matt must hing her wings, and repet the motoe on your still seall; beleve, your latters to me is no las wilcome than mine is to you. I hope you resolve to cas the bed come by see, since it's so bulke and heavy. My dear, the boxes I got with the cabnatt is broken many years ago, and the cabnat now stands on chars,—the wright thinks it not safe on the frame. You know it was all broken coming hear, and the gluing is apt to come loos. I gave you the trouble to neme bying me roses, lavender seed, and some sweett yearbs, bispeak at my Lord Murray's, for yett thay ar nott rady, such as sweet maigurins, wonter savura, paneroyll, and tiam spermint.

I bed my turchll adue.

Wadinsday nightt, 8 a'cloke.

XVI.

THE SAME TO THE SAME.

I gott up this morning by four a'clok, to writ to my ffaithful kind Jeamey. I hope you ar convinced I love your frequent corispondince

* Susanna Kennedy, Countess of Eglintoune, Mrs Campbell's niece.

dearly, for it's my only compney your later, and to sand on post nights is my gratt pleasur, ffor I am sure to gett a latter. Satterday's surprise wold not affrighted me, but given me great contentment, to a gote my lover in my armis, and my friand tow aspous'd my quarlls, for truly here's uneasy leving with Pitter, how his bean and is the grat instrimint off tiling lys off the sarvants alowine. Last night I heard a grat noyce, quhen I ask'd the case, my womman told me it was Pitter scolding ffor how lettell befe. The ffour sarvants had 9 pinc worth, and quhen she told him so, and that it was too much, his answir was, she might give that, for that was nott worth a tupinc; such it was as I toke to my deiner, and the barneys the day befor; but what I thought wore, he told her to stay till thar was won coming wold not be tritt so, with much more than I can trubll you with at this time. I sepose this was Miggett he mentt, but I hope my dear will see it needful not to give so absulutt powr to tow lasiee ffalows in time to com, ffor it's what's non hear will ever indur. I remember it was thought a hardship for me to ask the ffootman to wake our close, but t'other night Piter was out all night with Mr. Weer's womman along; the Mrs. desir'd me to provide a bad ffor him, ffor she wold keep him no longer; so at last I got strae, and his him in the hous, and he's bean an other night sine out. All this I have never noteses to him, but I am shur iff he continus so, the town will, ffor this pleas is narow, and nothing don or sad butt all must pas thar opinun off itt. Mr. Darlen challenged Johney being in the Courtt on a Sondag afther sarmon, quhich, I think, might a bean overlook'd. Now, my dear, I have geven you this acountt only thatt I hope to have all wrongs righted quhen my proteickter coms home. I think you will positively puch your besnes now, for you need nott think thar will be aney agreement with the Advocatt, but delay'd to put you off. I am sure to see you lean; what with fatigue and troubel of this troublsome afare, I know you will be slow to ingage in aney such a law suett agane, Lord blese what you have; I shuld be not wordy off

more, iff I am not contiutt with what you have, and your kind indevors in macking it better, besides bestowing so much off it always on me. My dear, you speak off my pour in pleasing off you, I can easily say the same to you agaen. I may be more hapy than the world beleves me, if my man pleases. I hope it will be as I wick, for I'm sure now that won way, my Jeamey his bean esey this five weeks, and I very quiett, both of us will take it ill to hear noise and desputt. Our sarvints is still to the forr to be the cas, and iff Janatt mett with aney such tritment some of mine has had, I dow beleve she will mack the thrud run away, for truly, my dear, I see nothing to her butt what pleases me very well, and she is carfull, but still I fear she longs for Edinburgh, but I asur myself you will geve no incoreginint to aney of your mane to mack her uneasey, seing its only resonabel things she asks off tham. I hope my dear is not gone to Leth this bad morning, for its a grat rane hear. You, I remember, in one of your letters, writs, you wonder what I am to mack off so many pint bottells, all I had before is full of our vineger, I found it drink up in the barrell, so I hav driyen itt off; the us off thous I writt for is for goosbarys, iff they come in tiam this year, the beg won is for coucombers, for the coming cans drinks up the lucker. My Lady Marr gets her's from Alaway, and keeps them in duch pots, but the botell I writ for is as good, I only nem'd it to you for tia watter, to mack the botell man know what you wanted, becas some have them for that us. Now, my dear, as to the skring, I dow think wee may want it, sine I think it no piniworth, for, in the wonter, pleas God wee leve, our oune roun will be the mane pleas of our abod, wee shall have lettell ues for the bege roun, so that, quhen we have, the skring will be removed; we shall have ues for thre pound. I return my love the same thanks for that and all other things, as if I had tham; as for the tubs, I wold gladly hope you will be com'd away befor the marked. I hear our fire hear will have none of this tubs. On Saturday I receved the boxe and basked saffe, well put up, the rane was so gratt all the papers in the boxe was watte, but nothing spoyld, ever

thing good in its kind. I shall sand in to-morow, with the Dumblean carryr, the boxe for the hatts ; as for the roses and lavinter seed, I am afayrd you cannot by tham this raney wather, for thay will have no small, the bast seed is that of the sticks, and what they call lavinder spak, its the big seed, the she is not so stronge nor hard. For my bed, I am stell surpris'd about the expenc off macking off itt, its a shame to hear off itt, I am shour I shall be lafed att, to bestow so much on a pinc stuff, besids keeping off it so longe, I know not what excuse to mack aboutt itt hear, lying so long withoutt a bed. My dear friend does nott forgett me, and I hope will never, although I wear dead, he wold never see a prety od or indeu thing, but he wold remember his old fooleg wife Mege, and ly down to sleep, to put me out off his thoughts. My dear, tak care off the watter as you red home, for I'm shur this tow or thre days rane must mack strips revers. Hobrun came home on Friday last, I see him on Satterday, and than told him of my politick, for him to dirick for you to chitt the tonn carriyr. I had not pacions for to-moron's carriyr, yet shall agane writ with him. I'm longing to see our ring, I mine the super pleatt, and the cafe from your brother John. I hope you wont forgett the ending with Charles about the gold galoun, it will tarneys by you, and in the mine tiame, you want your money, I know how it will be bestowed macks me so rady to bed you gett your money ; but I may call it mine, for I'm shur you will cast it away on your mistris. I have both taken tiam and paper to all this stuff to writ you, but your tiling me with my oune incliynacions macks me incese in writing tedously to devart you, my dear.

XVII.

THE SAME TO THE SAME.

My dearest dear, your latters are the mane thing geves me pleasur, and devarts my sicknes, till last night, that later I got with the post, wherin you till me how unsartin you are off your coming home, I delay'd my taking of an vomit, as I writ you befor, untill I had gott the satisfacion off your being by me at the team, butt finding my stonik in great disorder, I fear'd aney longer delay, so, on Thursday sant Dochter Leiks resette, and on Thursday took the vomit ; Mr. Christey wated on all the tiam, it wrought more sever then aney I had gott formely, and in the end thar came very bad ylow stuff, so I drunk on water, without the whiy, till nothing came off but the watter. I was so indespos'd I want tow bed, butt cold nott get much sleep, so put on my close agane, and want about nott will. I sleep ill, and finds still a troubl in my stomike, qulich gos to my head, and some tiames in my back, with a coldnes all over my body, and wicknes in my legs. I frett att nothing, but am vary well devarted in the going about the hous, butt the want off your self, and afther looking every Saterdag's nightt for you, and getting a disapoyntmintt, macks me look grave, as our nebor Ladys hear in the close observed yesterday, quhen I gott your latter. I writ this Saterdag morning, leastt I gett nott all I have to say writt this nightt, now my dear, as to my undestink writing of my commicions, I know nott how to dow batter, for my not writting how much of the tow kinds of sugar I wold have, that I lafft to your self, according as you cold spar to by itt, ffor any other commicions I cannot remember I had maney more undestink ; as to the flagons, I have nott seen my selfe aney this long tiame above a quartt ; however, in thatt I did ere, for a pintt on was what my womman wants mostt, for its the just misuir she drays for our sarvants ; for those stops Mrs Dodds

speaks off thare, ar very good and strong. My sester had off' tham at Gilmortoun, commonly thay ar very large, you died by only a cource pint stope off what sort is chipest, the mustred seed is prity good in all this please; I cannot gett red coll to put in our mustred. I have nott eat aney of the mustred yett, but tested it, and it smils so so; you may by a smal quantidy of it, and of the sugar, a pound of fine, and tow or thre of the cource, thars non hear to by, and of the fine, its dearr than at Edinburgh: as to the skrin, I had never preposed it, if I thought she had ask'd without ffourty shillings, for I never se it up, besides, its nott ffor ever hous; seeing its nott within the ffourty shillings, pray dow nott look more afther itt nor the stronge boxe; as for the prodiges pric of the halfe dosin tea cups, my dearst needs nott by gold tow dear for me, ffor I allways toughth I gott more presents from you, than I see any other body get from thar dear, so that I need no more geoffits but the gever, how wone a day wold nott a stoud to a reid a days jorney on a Satersdays night, althon he had return'd on the Monday; as to your besnes, I was persuaded by yours to me last week, that that had been but lettell tow dow to satell itt, and that you wear to be put in posecion tell other disputable poynts wear agusted; butt I must turn the chas on you, and say you ar undestink about your afar to me, ffor you wreit by your yesterday's latter, it wear yet unsartin if Barnbank's bargon and your's gos on, besids your wreiting, that you perhapys wont keep itt; for my wreiting about Lady Burne's bads had I money, and she to rope, I wold be her marchind for that befor aney thing she his, besids the beds is what every body hear is for. I had an ropen in my vew last week, I sant to it, but thar was a vast maney byrs, and very dear war, espicley the father bads, five shillings the ston of fathers, but had been to a gott a piniworth from Lady B. If I had known you desaprove of my writing, I had not writt, for you know, in that poynt of bying, I easly keep back, having so good a proviser, I need nott be forward my selfe. My Lady Marr's womman told me last night, her Lady had geven her Coll. a copy of you

for bying, and see iff he ded as Collo : Campbell ded, that bought me so maney prity things for my hous, and sayd true. I am just now sike, and will writ no more tell afther noun, that the carriyr coms, I will than have som more to say to my dear.

My dear, last night at 10 a'clock, I gott your latter, butt still no word of your coming, nor what is com'd off your bisnis, now, my liff, I must tell you, this morning quhen at five my nurz was to wacken the tow wimmin, they wear both rune away in the night team, and laft the dour open. I know no rison but edellnies, the won not able to dow aney thing, the other not wiling; the chamer mad lost me a par off shifts the furst waching I wached with her, and I alwaye bed her look about the folks that wached by her, but, in shortt, I am laft destuid. I hes just now sant for the Major to despach this away to you, and aquant John Brun, or my mother, the chamer mad I had recommanded by Sir Wilwim Hops, Ann, the pour thing in the kichon, by Janet King, my Lady Lunders woman. I am much asham'd off this, for thay will mack maney lys off the family, and was hear say hear they wold gett no wages. I got all my dears prity presents on Saterdag; I can say no more on the subjik, for anger off this wimmin going away; if I can get aney on honest body, I shall pnt off, for I was resolved no to wach more with my own wimmin: as things comes in my head I writt, so my dear will have cas to say I am not destink, you will forgeve my not writing to you on Saterdag, for Major Holborne told me thar was no post want away on Saterdag; as for Mary learning with Clara Young, I shall not ask her aney mor about itt, but writt to Baby Leslie aboutt it at more lasur, ffor Cristes shous thay wear gotten from Mrs. Cummin.

XVIII.

THE SAME TO THE SAME.

8 a'clock on Monday morning. All the prograe I have mead in geting the wimmin ; I hear by Mrs. Coser, how run to the brige her silf, that they wear seen go that way to Alaway, so I gott an order from the provistt, and sent an ofecer on hors back to apprihand tham, and to bring me thar closes, till sych tiam I pay mysilf of thar half year's wages, and for my shits. The maed thatt gatt tow shillings from me to bring her hear to Stirling, and mintine her, his paid nothing to Mrs. Coser, but owes her besids, for a pint of ale. John Miggett his payd her nothing for his dyett, but ous som provision for your hors. So iff you can hear off this tow ladies, I hope you will secure tham, till I be payd. The shits is but courc, thay belong to the man's bed, 6 pence a-yard, 8 or 9 yards in tham ; but I may gett thar fee off tham besides. Now my dear, I have some more tiam than I thought to writ to you, seeing I have not sant the other rod afther the wemmen, for at furst I thought to a sant straght to you, with this latter, but now his some hopes to get tham at Alaway, the hearing that I was going to spen, I find his frighted the idell womman I gott out of Sir wiliom Hopes. I wich lady Pittonkriff knew this for to prevant the lys she will till my dearest dear. Adieu.

† * * * * *

And wone chinged befor, so Mary may tell this to the man, how is not so sevell as the wife ; iff I get nott this wommen thats run away, on the rod, I know not how to get tham, ffor just now, Mrs. Coser tells me that the footit man sad to her althou John Miggett see tham in toun he wold not till. Pray my dear, keep this to yoursilf, for all our sarvants hear says now they thought it wold come to this, for thay wear always saying thay wold not keep tiam, besides the chamir maed was in the glaikes with Petter, so I dear nott trust him to go after them

† A line here, in the letter, is imperfect.

to take thar clos, that I may know what thay have off mine; as yett I can mes nothing, I am in such heas to send after tham, and his sant up to Major Hobron, to see what methoud I shall take. Just five in the morning, Monday. Adieu, my dear kind lad.

I sand you tanty kesess.

I am not very will, and this does vaxe me, to be left in a strang place, and cannot hear off won to bring watter or aney thing. I know not what to dou, if you get nott some body strong and honoust.

Forgeve all the trouble I geve you off commicions and undestink writing. I am yours. You bles me in your Saturday's latter, but no furdre regrat my Jeame maeks for his pour old wife; how he wold be sory for some tiamis when he thought on her, and wanted her to look afther him when sike. Agane adieu, my sweet thing.

All your prisents is most prity in thar kind; your tia good and chip. The Major and his lady cam in just as I got all, se wee tryd a letell off both kinds. The impirill eup, as Esplen neams it, as inden and od, butt I know not the use of itt alone, unlus it be an just macking of the impi-rill tia. I longe to hear if our pleatt be comd with Mr. Red. I had an complymnt from Lady Blar, that the lard was at Aummond, but so soun as thay return, she wold com up and see me. You writ me nothing about your sester Lothin,* how she is. I forgat to apoleges for the long paket I one sant you; it was all ansuirs of latters I had gatt. Mrs Cars tils me in her latter, as she comes from Diplen she is to com this rod to see me. Lord blese my dear Jeame.

To The Honourabale Coll. Jeames Campbell,
att his lodgings att Mr. Dodd's house, Talor,
in the head off the Cannengett, the south sid
of the street, Edenbroughtt.

* Lady Jean Campbell, second Marchioness of Lothian.

XIX.

THE SAME TO THE SAME.

My dear challenges me for nott writing as small as him self, but that I cannot dow, but to love I can as well as you; I long for your home coming. In this day's latter from you I have some hop yet it will be Tuesday or Wadensday, when falls our fare, even the grat preparations in this town is meat and drink for that day, and I shall be clean wached ffor my ladey to give me my fflaring—you please me with the news off apprehending Janatt Broun. All hear in this hous ar in joy, hoping to see her hear, ffor truly she his with her nebor bean a wild speaker off this hous, so that when baley Cristey took blood from the maed my mother sant, his wife told the stranger, how thatt my maeds that was gone, told thay wear starved, and the maed sae she had a mind to know ffrom her how it was, and as she tills she told the biley's wife she sae nothing like that. The sam this day tow strangers in the meall market told Janat, Mrs, they say your sarvants is starved, and she ansured whatt way dow wee spand 6 pickes off meall every week, and thay sad that's very true; so in all reason cas that slutt come up hear, that before witness I may confutt her, and maek her an lyr in every thing, she pretinds mead her run away. I have ingaged won for the kichon, that I got to work the day afther the other want away, and the mad my mother sant is still hear, and is to rub and purge her ffor her ich, and I am to keep her. My dear, you writ, its not good management to part with sarvants; you may remember I allways thought so, and dos still more ffor thous tow that run away. I was nott resolved to part with tham, nor thay with me, untill thay wear desired to sat up the whills on the same day thay run away. Now jugs iff it had bean for sore or hard work, whey not runn away quhen att the worstt, for Janat was told she was not to wach aney more, for the

second waching she wached, she sae the class gevin some of tham to wach over agane, and my womman's closs on her own expince, and uot a word sad to her, for in my life I never took more panys with my passion to command it, and when she lost the shifts, I spoke to Janat Gregeson to see about tham, and that it belonged to her to ansuir to me for tham. I am sure I wiar you with this subjik only shall till you Milour cam lastt from Anik, and did cure some ham at Barvick. As for Janat King, she knows no furdur about her, thain that a gintlewoman recommended her tow her. I am sory for the pour chiney man, for quhen I see him, he would not believe himself dying. My nice Newark will be very fine, and it will be cald batter be far than it truly is. She his never ansuered my latter, but dow not ask her to writ to me. My dear, as to Callendor's a Count, its all reght. I gott the money for that stuffe he pleast in your account, and with it payd the lining af my grin striped night gown, and a baxtor wee oud tuilf poand tow, he leves besids Mr. Gellandours; you know you pay'd Campbell for the out sid, but, from Mr. Simors, I bought the other sid of my Gown. I am sory my commicions dos in the lestt plauge my dear. I shall serve you as amuch att meeting, providing itt be befor the begening of the next month; I hope befor this coms to your hand, thars some accomidacion mead of your besnes, for I am hartly tyrd of it as well as you. Burne his sant home word hes coming to rope her furnater. This his man Arche Wright told to the folkes of Stirling, quhen thay wear thar at the sacramant last Sunday. I am run dry for want off more subjik butt repeticions. I am yours without resarve, and beds my dear good night. ffridey 8 a klok at night. A very raney night.

Iff my dear brings his mistres aney sweeties, lat it be sugar caraway, for hears not to by, and I want some. Latt them be good.

Archey's book must have the nots.

I shall send the box for the hats.

My blessing to Mary. Adien my dearest dear.

XX.

THE SAME TO THE SAME.

MY KIND LIFE,

Your's I had, Friday, thre aclok in the afthernoun, I can say nott much more than I writ befor your lastt; but as to the wimmin, I wonder you speak to thatt drunken slutt Ann, how you know mead such noys the night before wie laft our lodgings, all our hous was up and my self, she is most bold, I wold not have you to see her aney more; and as for the wimmin, if my coming to toun can secur tham, I'l chous to walk it, rather than not gett tham: for proof thay have taken the spoun, their runing away will dow it, and shour I am you may gett an order to secur Mr. W. Hop's mead to produce tham, besides the want off my shitts. Wie can be no more in the mouth of pipell then wie ar by this wimmin, how told here thay wear starved; as for geting wimmin hear, thar is not such a thing, for Mr. Cristy Hobrun, my Lady Balthiyeck, my Lady Marr, all speaks of our wimmin, hops thay will be punishit, all this I'f niamd, his seen for sarvants, and can find nou, my Lady Marr yester day told me, this maed I now have in the kichen is a diremedes dongther, her father and mother hear alsoe resats all stolen goods, so that I am afraid bring som of her sesters hes bean look on hear as thifes, all drinks; I lat her nott ly at nights in my house, thar came thir more to ingag the holl thre, hours, thifes, and drunkirts;—tow befor put out of this pleas, and now com'd back. Criste's nure held up a bastred in Sant Nagen's* Krk herself, for it had so maney fathers she cold not know how to geve it tow. Now you may be asurd hear I can gett

* St. Ninian's?

no sarvants, so knows not what you will dow; for aney of thos coming back I wold nott keep tham, for all hear think ghusly* they have the spoun, and wondres you dow nott know that its a presumson to get an warant that they run away, for had they taken mor, as I know not yet but Janat Broun may, for she wached my wardrab on Saterdag befor she want away. I cold down nothing, but I'd persued her for aney thing, seing she run away on the Monday. But I see not how you can ack in this; but I shall ether sand Janat Grison to Edenburgh, or go affoot myself to once imprison this tow. You speak nothing of Jean Miler; as for thar fee I am sur off that, so you may be sur that wel com after; only so long as my dear is in toun, to speak to some of the toun beleys for an order att aney tiam to take tham up, but dow not ansuer Ann if ever she come agane, only if Mr. Wilwim be in town, tell him from me, she saying she gave my sarvants meatt, I think it was his meatt, and that I think her a drunken slutt, and was sad to be wore, quhen she kept mane in his hous all night, and want to the park at thre o'clock the first day of May. I am eretatt, my dear, for you cannot emigen how things is beleved hear by maney. The Lady Betheyck this night hes bean hear, and tels me how she argys with som folks. My dear confourd, come home, good night, and I will sand Janatt in quhen non will be looking for her.

To the Honour^{able} Coll. Jeames Campbell,
Edenbrough.

* Justly?

XXI.

THE SAME TO THE SAME.

I have butt lettell to say to my dear, having writen by the Stirling carriyr yesterday morning, only to tal you your coming home is a day nerer than yesterday, which is goodnews. I have given you the trouble to derick the inclosd latters. Mary's mistris, Mrs. Boyd, writ to me, and in her later commends Mary hyly. I long to know if you inclin Mary should stay aney longer in toun; if you pleas another half quarter, she will have some thing of the singing and souing; I wold have her to continw with the flutt. This day I've entred Charls and John to scoull, and geven thirtey-six shilling for the thre; its what the Lady Belthyck gives, and nemed to me to geve as sufficecond; but that Candelmus money is larg, ffor the lards valows tham silfs on giving all gold. Charls wants a Bibill and John an Testament. If you pleas get Mary's Bibell; she may get an new won. I have geven Archey mine; that was his Mary gott. O how blythe shall I be to be surprised with my dear's arrivil hear som lett night, and I do waken and open the gatte. I have sant you the boxe and tow cod wars, the pack shitt for my bed, I fear it gett ran, and a waxe cloth ffor the boxe whar my head is putt. This all I have to trouble my suet sarvant with; butt Lord bles you, is ever the prayr of your ounne Mage. My dear hyland lade, adieu.

Tuesday moring.

The carryir is very carfull, but the carpets itt was not in his pour to presarve from the ran.

XXII.

THE SAME TO THE SAME.

TO MY DEAR JEAMES NANE SALLE,

Its not maney hours sine I writt to my dear provider, and am now pasing my tiam very pleasintly in begining agane to tell you what I had nott tiam ffor this morning, ffor I beged off the Stirling carreyr he wold deliver your letter befor tuelf a klok; he promistt he would by nine. I writt to my mother, iff she see the Lady Burnbank, to aske her iff she was to part with her ffather bads, I wold be for wone or more. Sand me word iff you aprove; this day. I've bought tow pare off good courc blankets ffor the man's bed, 3 and 6 penc the pare, and am just now aboutt bying an ruge, which, with the tow pare of blankets, will sarve a bed. Iff you think ffit to cas Brun that leves in the rod to Lebitoun, by us four or 6 pare off blankets, large, at Newcastle, ffor you know its now att Lamis. You may think off this, and dow in it as you pleas; butt all sorte of bedding wee shall wantt very much; but a grater wantt is whar you have money, so thatt I'm contintt to wantt whatt you cannott give me, only your kend hartt that, with my will, I cannott despise the want off, or sharing it with aney on this world. I have returned the box you want, with the glasis, leastt you shuld want som thing to putt the pouthrid sugar in. There is in it a par of shous tow letell for Cristey. Mary Campbell will get them chinged att Mr. Kemmens shope in the Low Exehing whar I bought tham. This I sand is a sise to latell every way. What Mary byes mustt be hy in the instape. She is begening to stape about, and stand by an hold very will. Iff you pleas to cas John Megget go from me to my old Lady Seforths with my sarves to tham all, and ask your cusene, Mrs. Frances Suterland, iff the gild latter skring be

unsold. I believe you will get a pineworth; its very high, and nott for Edinburgh, so not every body's bargan. It wold dow will for the beg dinin-roum hear, and what we have for our oun roume. I hope this will be the lastt I need writt to you this occasion of absinc, and its all I can remember, so with a thousantt kisses bid you adieu. Four a klok at night, Monday.

The shous, the blankets, the skring, is all I writt ffor in this latter.

(*On the back.*) My Lady Houms latter, and my Lady Cranstouns, you'll cas sand to John Gallender's shope.

XXIII.

THE SAME TO THE SAME.

MY DEARST JEAMEY,

Both your letters to me, by the Dumblin carreyr, I gott on Saturday night, as I was seting pleasing myself with the full thoughts off my dear coming home, the fance was nott only mine, butt Will Hobroun came to see iff you wear'd com'd; the news off your besnes is whatt I congrat-latt, I hope you will be now ffree off ansety and troubl, I am nott to aske how soon you think to come home, ffor I have reson to belive, as soon as posable. I return you maney thanks for your prity prisintt of glases, thay ar trully prity and new, I only gruge you spare it off your self to send home. Pray take care off my dear bad-folow ffor my sake, I dout not thing did I want him, me and mine wold serach the earth to have him back, but quhich gos furstt God will order, I hope to our better liffe hearafther. Lord prepar us, the pepell hear dys fastt now. As to what you writt about ye, Alle, I take carr about it so much, that you know I gett nott maney to drink itt: I cald for an glas ffor Coll Arskan,

butt he did not drink it, nor the pame wine, he loved nothing he told me, butt clared. the tow ministers and their wiffes gott off itt, butt as for the being not old enuffe, you know its 5 off 6 weeks alrady since it was botled. This day I am to see a caper, and all other loumes ffor bruing att an roupe, our baxter hes the manesmitt of all, so sant for Janatt to see tham on Satterday, and this day thay ar to be valou'd, but I will not be heasty till I see you, ffor I fance thay ar nott every bodys pineworth,—the coper brus only a bottle, but this day I will bespeak a ffour galown tree att the brige; but what will be down ffor bottells? wee have non hear. As to whatt you writt about Mary, pray ask her silf iff her mesttris keep baik her learning from her, and iff it be Mary's ounie falt, that I cannot help at this desteeance, but ask her silf iff she coms much abroad, ffor I suspiek my mother be nott pleased to hear she be outt aney whar but with her self. I am sory Mary cannott prisuad Clara Young to tick her to sowe and dras heads, ffor that wold be off grat ues to hear aney whar,—as for the prantes that was with Clara Young, that I was in hope wold a com'd to a tought in this plas, she returned a ffourtnight ago to Clara Young. Now that I have no hopes my dear will putt thatt honour on me, as to see aney off my nices, I know nott how to aply tow to over look Mary's learning, and aney thing she wants. I expack'd you wold a spok to Lady Weem about Finab's doughter, that she mightt com'd hear quhen Mary coms, or souner iff occasion ofers, seeing its a thing so much desirid by both Finabe and your Antt. I cold be glad to have the child, it wold be no maner off troubl to me,—nott butt I leve itt to you to dow as you please. The stufe I sant to my mother, I gott the return last week, it was a letell to help the standing bed in the nurcrey, and I gott it, that quhich you have pay'd is ffor our ounie roume, quhich is not rady yett,—the chimly is nott taken in,—the grats you santt is good and strong, I hope the won will be ffor my lover's room in Burnbank, to retire tow quhen his wirey kissing his Mege. Charls returns very maney thanks ffor his trunk, he

says hes sure you bought the box the glases came in, to hold his trunk, ffor to keep it from stour, and his its at in the boxe till you come; he bids me till you it keeps all his lennings besids gloves: ffor what prisintt his sister is to send him, he says, he knows she cannot have money, anlas shes brunt a bet slever leas, so he will nott putt her to aney further expine than a shiling ffor whit gloves to the scarlatt cotte, besids it will help to fill up the trunk. My dear writs to know what I will have, I am nott now to know your kind incl[in]acions that way, so that will sarve me only whatt is necesity,—another black belt, that quhich is lost cost a shiling,—my mother writs, she gave it to John Miggett with my aprons,—the carriyr says he will not pay it, becas he did nott see it put up,—iff you pleas, Mrs. Valentin his the news, she is just com'd ffrom London,—kes her if you go thar, and I shall tak it off again,—an gray and whit slight nipken for my nick. The balt is all I writt ffor, the nipken will nott be above ffour shilings. 8 a'clock in the morning, *Munday*.*

* These letters are exceedingly curious, as affording probably the most complete existing evidence of the manners and habits of the higher classes in Scotland after the Union. There is a very interesting article in the Scots Magazine for 1817, p. 111, on this subject. An extract from which will not be out of place. “The Union with England carried many of our nobility and gentry to London. Sixty of the most considerable people being obliged to pass half the year there, would no doubt change their ideas, besides, many English came to reside at Edinburgh. The Court of Exchequer and Boards of Customs and Excise were mostly all of that nation; at least all the under Officers were. These were well-bred people, and well received by the first people in Scotland. As the intercourse with the English opened our eyes a little, so it give us a liberty of trade we had not before, from the Union. Many of our younger sons became merchants, and went abroad;—it likewise became the fashion for young men of fortune to study for some years in Holland, after which, to make a tour through France and Italy; on their return home, they brought to Scotland foreign politeness, grafted on the self-importance and dignity of their fathers. May we not suppose it was at this time our nation acquired the character of poverty and pride?”

“About the 24, a weekly assembly for dancing was set up at Edinburgh; this, with private balls carried on by subscription, took place of marriages, baptisms, and funerals.

I just now reseve your's, and his sant away your latter to Will Hobron,—I want poudrd sugar, and some for tea, fine.—We want more

“ The society now came to be more enlarged, but it required time to have a proper effect. The manners of the men, though stiff, and evidently assumed, yet were better than those of the women, who were indelicate in their conversation, and vulgar. As the awe and reverence for parents and elder friends wore off, they brought into company the freedom and romping they had acquired amongst their brothers and near relations ; many of them threw off all restraint, and were I to name the time when the Scotch ladies went farthest wrong, it would be between the 30 and 40, though it was far from being general. There was still in the country a taste for good morals, which was much improved by a set of teachers established amongst us, most of whom had had their education abroad, or who had travelled with young gentlemen. As every body at this period went regularly to church, I may justly mention ministers as teachers ; Professor Hamilton, and the two Mr. Wisharts at Edinburgh, Professor Hutchinson, Craig, Clarke, and Principal Leeshman, in the west. Those taught whoever would please God, must resemble him in goodness and benevolence, and those that had it not, must affect it by politeness and good manners. These lectures and sermons were attended by all the young and gay ; they were new and entertaining, and matter for conversation and criticism.

“ In well regulated families, there was still kept up a reverence for parents and elderly friends ; and when the young were admitted to their society, there was a degree of attention paid the old, yea, even servility, that this age knows nothing of, and whoever was wanting in it, was unfit for company. Nobody in those times thought of pleasing themselves ; the established rule was to please your company ; endeavour to make them think well of themselves, and they will think well of you for doing so. Society was not yet so much enlarged as to weaken the affection of near relations. This may easily be ascertained by every one now alive that is past fifty ; not only brothers and sisters, but brothers and sisters-in-law, mothers-in-law, and even more distant connections, would leave their own families for ten or twelve days, and attend with the utmost care a friend in a fever, or dangerous disorder ; these were the nurse-keepers for the first 30 years of this century, who by every method endeavoured to lessen their distress, nor left them night or day till they were recovered or buried.

“ The intercourse between relations and friends was kept up in another way, which was of small presents, mostly consisting of meat and drink ; any thing rare or good of its kind was in part sent to a friend ; whatever rank in life they were in, these presents were received with thanks, and returned in kind, on proper occasions ;—neither was strangers nor people of high rank sought after in their entertainments ; it was their relations, the friends they loved, that shared their delicacies.”

wostred for manding stokins,—an other lock for Mary's dour, I have put that you sant on the pantrey,—lat that you by be finer then the last, its tow beg a key. Good morow, my dear, and Adiue.

XXIV.

ANNE COUNTESS OF MORAY TO MRS. CAMPBELL OF BURNBANK.

I am affray'd, Dear Sister, that you have quite forgott me, that I have not had on letter from you since I saw you. My heart was perfectly elivat to hear the Duke and sweet Duchess of Argyll speak so kiendly and respectfully of you, when they returned from Sterling. I always knew her Grace, and you only wanted to be acquainted to be perfectly fond of each other. I hear from a good hand, from London, that she is with child, but it is yett kept a great secret, so I only tell it to yourself. The Duke told me he had given you the trust and derection of the re-perations of his House at Sterling.* I hope you will streck the Iron whilst it is hott, and pray lett me know if as yett it be begun. I give my affectionat sarvise to my niece, Mary, and my nephew, Charles. My Lord doth the same to you and them, and I am ever most sincerely,

My dear Sister,
your affectionat Sister, and humble Servant,

A. MORRAY.†

Dunibrisle, January 9, 1721.

I wish you and yours a happy new year, and many of them.

* The Duke was about this time not on the best terms with his Mother, and they were at law together. Mrs. Campbell also appears to have been at variance with her, as upon the 25th November 1721, there was raised,—‘*SUMMONS*, Mrs. Jean or Margaret Leslie, re-lict of Umquhill Colonel James Campbell of Burnbank, against Elizabeth Duchess Dowager of Argyle.’

† Anne, second daughter of Archibald 9th Earl of Argyll.

XXV.

THE SAME TO ———.*

This visit, dear sister, from my nephew Charles, was very acceptable ; he has not wanted good advise from both my Lord and me. I find he is resolved to have patience untill the Duke of Argyll provide him with a post ; but his uneasiness is, that, in the mean tyme, he is learning nothing to accomplish himself,—I mean gentleman exercises, which he cannot hereafter apply himself to, or be so capable to learn, when ty'd to attend a post, and be some years elder. Now as I was glad to find him have so good a thought, so I am very much of his mind that he ought to learn these exercises before he sett's out to the world, and appear in a publick post. On year an intern in the Accadamie at London would learn him Ryding, Dancing, Fencing, French, &c. The Master of Cranstoun has been there near a year, and every body says it has made a wonderfull change upon him to the better. I own this may be more expensive than his annual rents ; but part of the princable cannot be better bestow'd than upon his so necessarie education. I shall gett you notice exactly what the expense of on year will be, and fear not you and I shall make it out betwixt us. I understand you are not acquainted with Captain Alexander Campbell, who is a very discreet, kindly man to all of his name, and is capable to sarve you and yours many ways, and can give a very good advise. I have desired him to wait upon you. I have tyme to add no more at present, only to tell you, I approve of your never quitting what power your affectionat husband left you. My brother John is officious ; lett him manadge his own gracles son Charles. Dear Sister, adieu.

D. January 30, 1723.

* Probably to Mrs. Campbell.

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